

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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OCTOBER, 1926

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CAREFUL MAN

There Is No Saturation Point For Honest Value

Honest value is a priceless commodity. Every purchaser seeks it, but not always with Complete success.

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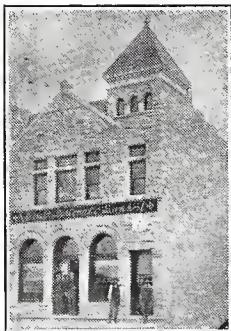
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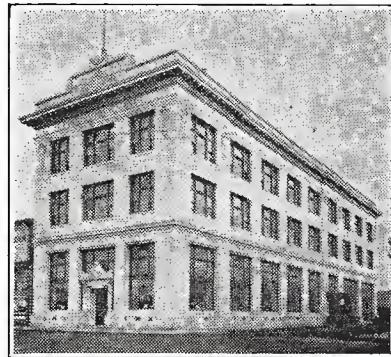
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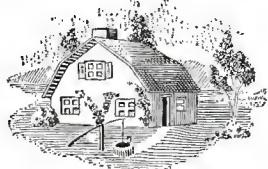


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Southern Wyoming Electric Co.

Rock Springs, Wyoming

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 3

OCTOBER, 1926

NUMBER 10

Two Explosions; Forty-Four and Sixteen Deaths

NO major mine explosions were recorded in the September issue of the Employees' Magazine.

Between 1:30 and 2:30 P. M., August 26th, Sample Run, Number One Mine of the Bituminous Coal Corporation located near Clymer, Pennsylvania, exploded, forty-four men losing their lives therein.

The mine is a slope operation, covering an extensive territory and was classed as gaseous, closed lights used by the workers. The mine ordinarily employing 210 men, had been closed down for some months, 68 men engaged in the work of cleaning up the mine preparatory to fall opening when the explosion took place. The mine was badly damaged, the fan torn from its position. Somehow a standing body of gas was ignited; a mine which has stood idle for a period, subject to falls that disarrange and interrupt the ventilation.

The first explosion occurring in September was that of Mine No. 29 of the Superior Smokeless Coal and Mining Co. of Tahona, Oklahoma, which took place shortly after the men entered the mine on the morning of the 3rd. The mine which was 12 years old was manned by Union men, 138 of whom were in their places when the accident which killed 16 men occurred.

In an interview given out to press reporters, Superintendent D. D. Griffiths said:

"The explosion was due wholly to gas. Rock dusting of the entire mine in April, when 33 tons of pulverized lime dust was spread inside the workings, prevented a dust explosion, and saved the lives of the 125 survivors of the blast.

"My company, following the recommendation of the United States Bureau of Mines, has done everything it could do for the safety and protection of our employees, with the exception of using closed lights. The shale dusting of the mine we consider saved 125 men's lives."

The controversy over the use of electric cap lamps has been waged for many months in Oklahoma. The Rock Island Coal Company

was the center of the controversy, in which the company sought to install electric lamps, and Ed Boyle, state mine inspector, opposed the attempt.

Griffiths confirmed the statements of survivors of the explosion that there were two blasts, both caused by ignition of gas. The first was in No. 7½ west, where the 16 men were trapped, and either killed outright by the force of the blast or quickly smothered by the deadly gases following the explosion. The second was in entry, No. 7 west, and was a result of the first, occurring when a miner encountered a pocket of gas while running for the mouth of the entry. This explosion was felt all along the main slope, where several men were hurt.

If there had been any dust explosion, Griffiths asserted, no life could have been preserved either in No. 7½ or 7 entries. None of the men in No. 7 entry were killed, and a live mule was taken from this entry Saturday afternoon, more than 30 hours after the explosion.

Three factors entered into the two explosions recorded above. In the first instance irregular operation doubtless played its part. It requires a knowledge of ventilation and a rigid observance of rules to keep a going mine free from foul and explosive gases; the task is multiplied many times by irregularity of operation and shut-downs. In the case of the Oklahoma mine, gas and the open flame light did the trick. State Mine Inspector Boyle, backed by a minority of mine workers, has fought the adoption of the electric closed light with a degree of savagery worthy of a better cause. The Rock Island Coal Company suffered a strike of months duration while the issue was being tried out in the State courts. Boyle won, but the Degnan-McConnell Mine explosion of January 13th last, near Wilburton, Oklahoma, with its 91 dead and the Superior Smokeless explosion of September 3rd with 16 new graves stands "on the record."

Either State Inspector Boyle or the United States Bureau of Mines is wrong. It is a pity that the 107 Oklahoma dead cannot cast their vote.

The EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE is a monthly publication devoted to the interests of the employees of THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY and WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY, and their families, and is distributed to employees free of cost, subscription price to other than employees, \$1.00 per year. Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to EDITOR, EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE, UNION PACIFIC COAL CO., ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING. JESSIE McDIARMID, Editor.

America and Europe

OME days ago a letter addressed to Mr. D. O. Clark, who died in 1921, was received at the General Offices of The Union Pacific Coal Company. The writer of the letter referred to his past acquaintance with Mr. Clark, asking that "three or four dollars, which will buy many Belgian francs," be sent as a contribution to be spent for the children of this man who was in need. Assuming that Mr. Clark if living would respond to the appeal so made, the recipient of the letter sent a few dollars by post office money order to be used for this man's destitute children.

Reference is made to this trifling incident merely to draw the attention of our readers to the keen contrast that exists between the lot of working men in Europe and those who are so fortunate as to live in America. And yet there are some who unfortunately fail to appreciate this great, fruitful country we live in, and the happy conditions under which they exist. We are not yet at the top of the mountain, but we as a nation are by no means sunk in a morass.

Random Remarks on a Western Vacation

CENTURIES gone Homer wrote his famous epic poem, the "Odyssey," in which he described the homeward voyage of Ulysses as he returned to Ithaca from the seige of Troy. It would ill become a few Twentieth Century mortals to say, or even think, that the blind poet made a big story out of an incident that would be considered commonplace today, but we will "tell the world," that Ulysses had little of anything on a party of six who left Rock Springs the morning of August 28th to journey down through Salt Lake City and from thence to Zion Canyon, the Grand Canyon, and Bryce.

The cavalcade rode in two automobiles, the first, "the pathfinder" driven by Robert Muir, who in addition to knowing the road, displayed all the skill and finesse that his predecessor pathfinder, Capt. John C. Fremont, was endowed with. Much of the pleasure derived from the trip was due to Bob Muir. Geo. Pryde was the pilot of the second car, and while this second Scotsman is a skillful driver, Bob at all times kept a watchful eye on George's oil and water supply. Bob, like the Irishman in the story, had made up his mind to "bring the bear home alive" and, alive and home we came.

Two hours before the scheduled hour for leaving Rock Springs, two expert geologists stepped off the Los Angeles Limited; Prof. W. E. McCourt, Dean of Engineering, Washington University, St. Louis, and Prof. Arthur B. Sperry, Geologist, Kansas Agricultural College, Manhattan, Kansas. From the same train also emerged Col. M. A. Daly of St. Paul, Minn., who came down to determine for himself

whether or not the scenic wonders of Utah and Arizona's canyons had been overstated; the sixth member of the party known as the "senior wrangler," to later become the "manager" of two brilliant young geologists, who, overcoming their native reluctance, finally succumbed to the "manager," delivering a series of three interesting and informative talks to the guests of the Lodge at Bryce.

In a scholarly article to be found elsewhere in this issue of the "Employes Magazine," Prof. Sperry has told the story of the canyons, their grandeur and beauty, but perhaps out of loyalty to his fellow professional, he failed to mention the cardinal red banner that Dean McCourt wore on every gala occasion. This neck piece of screaming hue stood out like the scarlet banner of Henry of Navarre as the knight rode into battle. We might add that the tops of the Dean's heavy walking socks matched his tie. Likewise no mention was made by the Professor recorder of the indifference shown by the Dean, when he said that it mattered not to him whether the world was five hundred million or one billion years old. Perhaps he had in mind the statement of "Squint" who with Uncle Walt, Phyllis and Skeeex, passed through the parks a few days ahead of our party, in which that famous philosopher said, "these here geologists don't know no restraint;" on the other hand he may have recalled the statement of another philosopher, who, after marrying a widow with twelve children, said, "after all, all things are relative."

Never was a more pleasant journey taken by six individuals. "Georgie Plyde" told many Chinese stories and not a few on the Scots; Col. Daly made a notable contribution at the expense of his Hibernian friends; the geologists, like Robt. Muir and the "senior wrangler," discreetly yielding the field to the experts. The weather was glorious, the road beyond our fondest imaginings, the living accommodations at Cedar City, Zion, Bryce and at the Grand Canyon, gloriously comfortable.

As we rode down through "Zion land" we pictured the hardships endured by the early Mormon settlers who opened up Utah to the world; then when we stood on the highest rock at Bright Angel Point, where the Government bench mark recorded an elevation of 8153 feet above sea level and we stared down into that great chasm, the Grand Canyon, we thought of Major John Wesley Powell of unfading memory, a gallant army officer who had lost his right arm at the Battle of Shiloh, and who with nine companions and four boats, left the railroad at Green River, Wyoming, on May 24th, 1869, to drift down the Green River into the Colorado for the purpose of exploring the Grand Canyon.

One of Major Powell's party turned back while passing through the Uinta Valley, while

the rest pushed on. Rumors of waterfalls higher than Niagara and other terrors were gathered by Powell's men from trappers and Indians. Between Green River and the sea the party sped, down and down, through rock strewn cataracts and rapids. One of the boats with provisions, scientific instruments and records was lost. At Granite Gorge, three of the party, disheartened and unnerved, turned back, only to be killed by unfriendly Indians. Major Powell with his five remaining companions went through, gaining new and imperishable fame for the service to which he belonged. By common agreement our party made full acknowledgment of the part played by the missionary priest, the trapper, the man in the Covered Wagon and the United States Army officer in the work of exploring and developing our country.

We will never forget the green valleys, the colorful canyons, the prismatic colors of the deserts and the shades that lie in the recesses of Kaibab forest. The majesty of the Zion Canyon, the lae-like delieacy of the pinnacles of Bryce Canyon, and the shrieking immensity of the Grand Canyon, will remain with us always.

Parent Teachers Association of Number Four Holds Carnival

WHOOPEE Cowboy! Whoop La! "Here you are! Step right up now and get your tickets for the big minstrel show—the Minstrel show—the Minstrel Show." "Step up and sample 'em. Step up and sample 'em." "Here she goes, here she go-o-es and where she stops nobody knows!" No, it wasn't the "biggest and best" circus deposited whole and intact on the doorsteps of Lowell School getting into action to greet a Fourth of July crowd with bally hoo criers and announcers ready to fill the ears of every small boy and every used-to-be small boy and his wife, mother and sweetheart with the chatter that is music to the ears of the circus day crowd. No, it wasn't. Nor had the good old days of '49 come back,

though a real honest-to-goodness Forty Niner might have felt entirely at home at the Lowell Carnival which "came to town" on August 19th, 20th and 21st. Arranged by a special committee composed of Mesdames Frank Madison, Claude Mitchell, W. J. Rodda, Tom Jones, Wm. McMillan, Messrs. Frank Madison, Pat Campbell, John Russold, Evan Thomas, John Thomas with President Morgan Roberts of the Parent Teachers Association, Mrs. Pat Campbell, Mrs. Matt Medill and John Ramsay, President of the Community Council who acted as Stunt Chief, the huge "tented city" of the Carnival was erected, with a brilliantly

Jaek Ramsay, President of the Rock Springs Community Council, author and director of the Carnival Minstrel Show.

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Mrs. Matt Medill, member of the Carnival Committee who recently presented Lowell School with a large American flag and whose interest in No. 4 always identifies her with its welfare.

lighted midway and a most wonderful array of carnival features.

Near the entrance was the Minstrel Show staged by Mr. Jack Ramsay with a colored wedding by the Girls' Glee Club of the district and Mr. John Peters ably taking the part of the clergyman who "most respectfully did pronounce der couple jined" and then dished up a goodly supply of fair advice. A special feature of the minstrel was the dancing of Miss Euine Baxter of Winton.

The old time open air dance pavillion was in charge of Messrs. Evan Thomas, John Russold and Claude Mitchell, who were kept busy entertaining enormous crowds every evening.

The Country Store and the stand of the No. 4 Store would seem to be rivals as Harry Armstrong, barker for the store megaphoned: "Here's where your dollar is a big boy" and Pat Campbell, auctioneer-in-chief of the "Country Store," offered chances on baskets containing everything from chickens to desert for your Sunday dinner with: "Here's where you get a dollar's worth of groceries for a dime."

The Wheel of Fortune was popular with its opportunity to win a real big baby doll and the barker reminding everybody: "What is home without a baby, here's chances on a baby—"

The McCord Brady Wholesale Grocery Company demonstrated a special brand of coffee; there was an ice cream booth presided over by Mrs. Mary Lyett and Mrs. Wm. Wilde and a roasted weiner stand with Mesdames Frank Madison, Claude Mitchell and Tom Jones in charge so no one needed to go hungry if they were drawn to the Carnival before dinner and couldn't tear themselves away, or got lost in its mazes and failed to get out.

Mrs. Morgan Roberts cared for the Novelty Booth and here, had one an imagination, she could visit the Chinese quarter of San Francisco or a street fair on the Mediterranean, an up-to-date metropolitan department store or a curiosity shop in London or Chicago.

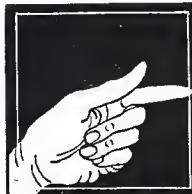
Miss Joan Greener and Charles Highley invited everybody to find out their lucky month via a Chocolate Stand Wheel and kept the crowds that thronged the midway "sweet" by their offerings of chocolate.

Altogether the committee, backed by the Community Council, is to be congratulated on having provided a novel three-day entertainment and on having attained their goal of enough money to buy playground equipment for and to beautify the Lowell School grounds.

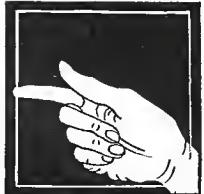
What Does It Prove

Doctor: "Yes, gentlemen, I have sold these pills for 25 years, and never had a complaint. Now what does that prove?"

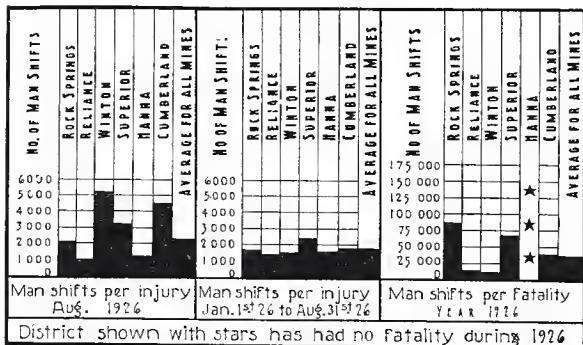
Voice in the crowd: "That dead men tell no tales."



SAFETY

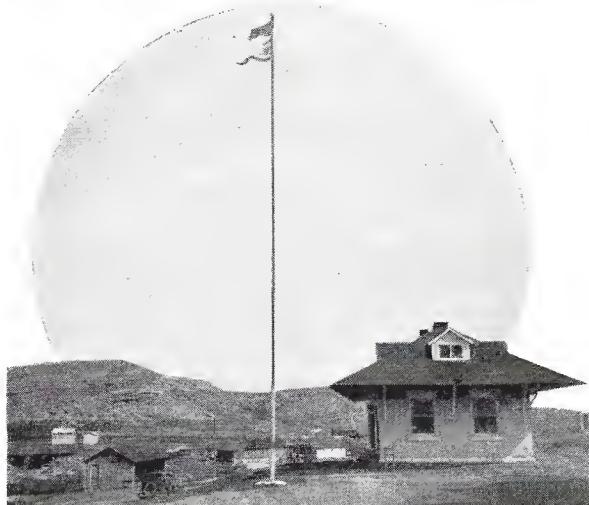


August Accident Graph



In presenting the August accident graph, the Safety Department calls attention to the general improvement for the month. The average number of man shifts per injury for all the districts was 2,209 against 1,814 for July. One district did not have an accident for which compensation had to be paid during the entire month. As these are the only accidents taken into account in preparing the accident graph, and also in awarding the safety pennant, this particular district made a fine record. But if it is possible to accomplish this result in one district, why can not this same result be achieved in all districts?

A little more care and thought on the part of each individual workman, together with more minute and close supervision on the part of officials, and the accident rate can be bettered considerably. While the August record is an improvement, there is still much to be accomplished. Practically all accidents considered were minor injuries and easily avoided if proper precautions had been taken beforehand. Think before the accident happens, and avoid regrets afterwards.



Headquarters, Superior, Wyoming, September 8th, 1926, with Safety Pennant flying under the Flag of the United States of America.

Ours for Safety—Superior

ON September the 8th, 1926, the people of Superior celebrated the winning of the Safety Pennant for the first half of 1926. The record is an enviable one, Superior heading the list with 2,019 man shifts worked per injury sustained. In order that the exceptional record may be realized, the standing of the six mining districts of The Union Pacific Coal Company is indicated below:

Superior	2,019
Rock Springs	1,671
Cumberland	1,474
Hanna	1,437
Reliance	1,435
Winton	1,188

Superior has an active Community Council made up of representatives of the various church and fraternal organizations of the district, and under the direction of the Community Council the celebration of the winning of the Safety Pennant was carried out. The Pen-



Safety Pennant on the stage curtain in the Recreation Hall at Superior, under which the folks made merry on the night of September 8th, 1926.

nant received its place of honor on the town flag-pole, flying immediately below "The Stars and Stripes." This was during the day.

In the evening at 8:30, the Pennant was brought to the Recreation Hall. There a representative assembly of 300 people was entertained by a most excellent program arranged by Mr. Harry Wylam as Master of Ceremonies. After a series of delightful vocal solos and a wonderful exhibition of the art of ventriloquism, the Pennant was presented by A. W. Dickinson for the general staff of The Union Pacific Coal Company and received by Superintendent Geo. A. Brown as representative of the people of Superior. In the presentation of the Pennant, regret was expressed that Mr. McAuliffe and Mr. Pryde were unable to attend in person as both of these gentlemen are known to be intensely and sincerely interested in the good work that is being accomplished in reducing the number of accidents in the mines of the system. The long continued drive for the reduction of accidents on the part of The Union Pacific Coal Company was commented upon and hope was expressed that the injuries might be brought to the absolute zero. Superintendent Geo. A. Brown, in receiving the Pennant for the people of Superior, expressed the earnest hope and asked for the unqualified support of everyone in helping to

(Please turn to page 297)

The International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet

By J. A. Smith, Safety Engineer

As a culmination of a "Safety First" week in San Francisco, beginning August 30th and ending September 4th, the International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet was the feature event, toward which all eyes were turned the last three days from September 2nd to September 4th.

The meet under the auspices of the U. S. Bureau of Mines and the Safety Engineers' Society of California, was one of the largest and one of the most successful ever held. Fourteen states were represented with forty-five teams in the first aid contest and fourteen teams in the mine rescue events. Virginia had the honor of sending the team the greatest distance; the Clenchfield Coal Corporation having a team entered from its mines at Dante, Virginia.

As a representative of The Union Pacific Coal Company, the Cumberland team left for the coast city Sunday, August 29th. Through the courtesy of the Union Pacific Railroad officials, the Overland Limited was stopped at Carter Sunday morning, permitting the boys to entrain and in this way the scenic portion of the trip through California, the "going to sea by rail," and other interesting features described by the publicity agents of the railroads were viewed by daylight. Arriving in Oakland early Monday afternoon, the trip to San Francisco was made across the bay by ferry, where an excellent view of the bay, the water front and San Francisco's famous sky line was obtained.

On Wednesday, after a necessary day spent in checking up the mine rescue apparatus, the Cumberland boys had the signal honor of being requested by the officials, to act as judges in the California State

First Aid meet, a contest open to all first aid teams in the state. All members of the team participated as judges and after the contest were highly commended by the chief judges for their skill and efficiency on the floor.

The big event, the "International," started Thursday morning with the registration and bench test of the participating mine rescue teams. Thursday afternoon the first three problems in the first aid contest were run off in the spacious Civic Auditorium. A large gallery of spectators was present and it surely was a splendid sight to watch the large number of teams, all neatly uniformed, working the problems with mechanical like efficiency.

Friday morning was given over to a trip to the summit of Mt. Tamalpais and Friday afternoon the remaining problems in first aid were worked.

Saturday was given over to the mine rescue work. The fourteen contesting teams were taken across the bay to Berkeley and the mine rescue contest was held amid the classic surroundings of the Greek Theatre, where a temporary gallery had been erected, and in which the problems were worked. Sitting as a spectator in the Theatre amid the fragrance of the roses and autumn flowers, it was impossible to conceive that the teams, wearing oxygen breathing apparatus, were working in an atmosphere incapable of sustaining life for more than a few seconds.

The week ended with a banquet at the Palace Hotel. This event, while last, was certainly not least of the events of the week. It was at the banquet that the winners were announced and the prizes awarded. California carried off all honors in the first aid work; first, second and third places being awarded teams representing oil companies. In the mine rescue events, the Madison Coal Corporation team of Carterville, Illinois, captured first place with the Tono team of the Washington Union Coal Company and the Pacific



Tono and Cumberland First Aid and Mine Rescue Teams at the International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet, held at San Francisco, Calif., September 2nd, 3rd and 4th, 1926.

TONO TEAM

Standing; left to right: Geo. Wigley, Joe Peter-
son, Joe Mossop.

Sitting; left to right: Dave Gilfillan, Fred Pon-
tin (Captain), Bert Peterson.

CUMBERLAND TEAM

Standing; left to right: Frank Buchanan, T. H.
Robinson, Jr., Charles French.

Sitting; left to right: Lyman Fearn (Captain),
Henry Goddard, Charles Clark.

Coast Coal team from Newcastle, Washington, tying for second place.

While we, ourselves, finished slightly outside the hours, it was with no small degree of elation and satisfaction that we saw Tono finishing "in the money." The most coveted honor, that of first place in combination mine rescue and first aid, was won by the Pacific Coast Coal Company team of Newcastle. Second and third places in this event were not announced.

Our prediction of last month, that the Cumberland team would give a good account of itself, was borne out by its high standing in the finish. As before stated, with forty-five competing teams, Cumberland finished in eighth place with a percentage of 97.8. The keen competition and uniform excellency of the work of the various teams can be realized when it is considered that only one and eight-tenths per cent separated first and eighth place. In the mine rescue contest, Cumberland finished in fifth place.

The entire week, however, was not spent in the hard and nerve-wrecking work of contesting. Ample time was had by the boys for visiting old friends, sight-seeing and visiting the many places of interest about the city.

Of the numerous places visited and trips taken, special mention must be made of the trip to the summit of Mt. Tamalpais. This is reputed to be the "crookedest" railroad in the world, and one of the most scenic trips in California. The former statement cannot be disputed, but from a scenic view-point it was the unanimous verdict that it afforded one of the grandest views of California fog that could be conceived. The scenery, twenty-five feet each side of the train looked fine.

Sunday morning the boys left San Francisco for home, stopping off for one day at Sacramento to visit old friends from Cumberland.

Unlike the trip east last summer, the team was not inconvenienced by the hot weather and all were unanimous in their verdict that the trip was "great" and that if they are not on hand again in 1927 some of the teams in the other districts will have to "step some."

Tono Team at the 1926 International Meet at San Francisco

By Wm. Hann

IT would be hard to conceive of a bunch of fellows devoting themselves more earnestly and patiently for the weeks and months of preparation than did the Contest Team from Tono. Their success is attributed in no small degree to the encouragement accorded the team by the members of Tono Woman's First Aid Club who spread a Banquet for them on the eve of their departure for California that showed the men all Tono was behind them.

The rail trip to California was a very pleasant one to all the party; the weather was grand which enhanced the glory of the scenery—magnificent mountains holding as it were in their gigantic arms valleys so restful and peaceful; then little hamlets and towns dotted here and there as mere specks in comparison with the magnitude of it all. No wonder we go to the hills for our strength and inspiration.

Arriving at Oakland we were ushered aboard a commodious ferry for the trip across the famous San Francisco bay, which as yet the ingenuity of man has not conquered by span of stone and steel. May the day long be deferred when such will be realized!

Viewed with the eyes of a deeply interested spectator, the International First Aid Contest was a spectacle long to be remembered; some forty-six teams of splendid looking men who had voluntarily subjected themselves to a long course of training not alone to qualify for that contest, but for the broader and larger purpose, that of being able to render effective help to their fellows in distress or suffering.

The question of who was to obtain first or second place in the contest might well be lost in view of the splendid purpose underlying it all, but competition was the keenest I ever witnessed. Every point, every tenth of a point was won by perfect attention to detail. It was a stirring sight. Splendid men! Splendid performance! A worthy cause!

Then as a climax to a week of splendid and commendable effort came the Banquet for all First Aid and Mine Rescue teams, held in the beautiful dining room of the Palace Hotel, where the utmost good fellowship prevailed and where we enjoyed a repast fit for kings and a program of music and song fit for—well, queens or First Aid men. Here prizes were awarded and praise unstinted and sincere congratulations were accorded the winners with the united cheering of the East and West; the North and South.

The Tono men made a record of which we are proud and a performance which gratified us who watched immeasurably. They will long and pleasantly remember their attendance at the International Meet at San Francisco and extend thanks to the Employer who made it possible.

The San Francisco Meet

THROUGH the Employes' Magazine we desire to voice our appreciation to those responsible for the representation of Tono Mine at the International First Aid and Mine Rescue Meet, held at San Francisco, September 2, 3 and 4, 1926.

Although the uppermost thoughts were devoted to justifying the action of those responsible for our participation, we could not help but admire the scenery enroute, beautiful Golden Gate Park and other points of interest; and while we were not fortunate enough to carry away the coveted First Prize, we nevertheless feel that the Tono Team did obtain valuable experience, and the memory of profitable training, the education of travel and, best of all, the enjoyable social contact with those having a common humanitarian interest will remain with us always.

In the preparation for such an event there are always a few things that stand out pre-eminently. Our experience being no exception, we want to thank the Ladies' First Aid Club for the constructive help given while preparing for the First Aid Contest, and for the Banquet tendered the wives and members of the team prior to departure.

Our sincere thanks are tendered Mr. John G. Schoning of the Bureau of Mines for his help and suggestions and to Manager Haun for his co-operation. We might mention a few things that impressed us most on the trip and the day previous to departure:

1. The intense interest by the people of our community, particularly the Ladies' First Aid Club.
2. The intense interest of Manager Hann, even to the extent of trying to run his automobile without oil and a resulting completion of his trip in a more humble manner of transportation.
3. The number of Tono residents coming to the train to wish us "Good Luck."
4. The effort of one member of the party (name on request) trying to lose his wife in Portland during a three-hour wait, the effort being laudable but a miserable failure. And one member of the party addressing the Porter as "Brother," no one guessing the relationship otherwise. Also a well attended debate between a Scotchman and a Finn as to their respective free-spending habits in which the former was awarded the first Cup ever given for such attainment.

FRED PONTIN.
J. H. PATTERSON.
D. B. GILFILLAN.
J. W. MOSSOP.
B. A. PETERSON.
GEORGE WIGLEY.

August Accidents

Mechanical loading operator—Standing near rope that operates mechanical loader. Loader hit sheave wheel, causing rope to break. Rope hit operator, causing badly bruised legs.

Driver—Pulling down loose rib coal. Coal rolled upon foot, resulting in bruised toe.

Machine man—Drilling hole in face coal with electric drill. Piece of coal flew from face, bruising right eye.

Machine man—Removing hose from cutting machine. Partner started machine, running over helper's foot.

Machine man—Loading machine on truck. Jack pipe set against rib and bit chain to assist in loading. Bit clutch engaged when power was turned on, throwing jack pipe against machine runner's leg. Bones in both legs fractured.

Miner—Digging coal when small piece flew off face, striking right eye.

Machine boss helper—Testing armature of mining machine motor with steel bar. Machine cable left connected to power line. Bar made a contact with brush holders and machine frame. Bar thrown against man's face, resulting in severe cut.

Mechanical loading operator—Pushing partly loaded car under loading chute. Empty end of car raised off track, smashing man's fingers between car and chute.

Mechanical loading operator—Digging loose coal from face. Large piece of coal fell, bruising man's legs.

Rope runner—Arm resting on rope ear, hand raised upward. Hand caught in roof, wrenching man's wrist.

Miner—Noticed loose rock on roof. Attempted to pull rock down but was unable to do so. Started working at face of room, when later rock fell, fracturing foot.

Laborer—Cleaning slope. Hit in eye by piece of coal.

Machine man—Repairing mining machine. Stubbed his toe, fell and sprained wrist.

Miner—Pulling down coal with an iron pipe. Coal struck pipe when falling, bruising man's leg.

Miner—Pushing coal down chute. Piece of top coal fell from near face of room, and rolled down chute. Struck man in chute, injuring knee and shoulder.

*"Watch your step,
As I watch mine.
You've got one life,
I've got nine."*

—The Cat.

We are not so lucky as the cat so let's take care of our single life. Be careful and you will no doubt extend your span of years.

Ours for Safety—Superior

(Continued from page 294)

reduce the accidents which result in damage to life and limb.

Like all popular meetings in our southern Wyoming home-land, the program was followed by a lively and enjoyable dance, at which the Sagebrusher's orchestra contributed in the most praiseworthy manner. The hall was crowded and young and old enjoyed themselves in the most worthy atmosphere of a mine safety celebration. During the progress of the dance, the kindness of the ladies of Superior and their whole-hearted sup-

port of the safety work were evidenced by the provision of a multitude of excellent cakes served with the ice cream and coffee. The coffee was prepared by a visiting expert and drew forth much favorable comment, albeit may have resulted in wakeful hours to some of the participants in the rounds of pleasure. As the dance continued, George Albert Brown slipped into his old place at the piano and Superior's old orchestra of some eight years ago then and there held a reunion and put forth as in years gone by.

With a favorable start given the fall and winter season by this delightful entertainment, the Superior district holds great promise for a happy and prosperous winter. The program was as follows:

1. Vocal Solo Max Fangime
Accompanist, Doris Robinson
2. Vocal Solo Mrs. Frank Whitetree
Accompanist, Mrs. Joseph Moser
3. Ventriloquism and Legerdemain Port Ward
4. Vocal Solo (Gaman) Frederick Fenner
Accompanist, Mrs. George Smith
5. Vocal Duet Fangime Brothers
Accompanist, Doris Robinson
6. Presentation of Pennant A. W. Dickinson
7. Acceptance of Pennant Geo. A. Brown

Hanna Old Timers and Families Picnic

AUGUST 29th, the date set for the Old Timers' Club Picnic, dawned clear and bright with just enough of fall in the air to make one feel peppy and happy. By arrangement about two hundred and fifty men, women and children gathered at the First Aid Hall at 8:00 A. M., and the start was made for the picnic grounds at Fort Steele, twenty-five miles distant from Hanna, where the festivities were held.

The newly organized Hanna Band made its initial appearance at this time, and entertained the jolly picnickers during the day with their splendid music. At noon lunchees were spread. Uncle Bob made coffee for everybody. Ever taste Uncle Bob's coffee? It's great. It's tasty, old-time, out-of-doors, up-to-date coffee. Ice cream and lemonade were served throughout the day and were enjoyed—that is, when Uncle's coffee was gone.

After luncheon a program of racing in which nearly all present participated was carried out, prizes being awarded to the winners of each event.

At about 4:00 P. M., the greatest event of the day took place, when the band, accompanied by the entire party, motored to the town of Fort Steele, about one-half mile distant from the picnic grounds, and serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Jens Hansen, old time residents of the now abandoned town of Carbon—and friends of long ago. The Hansens were delighted to see everybody and Old Timers enjoyed renewing acquaintances of this worthy couple. Then into cars again and off for home, feeling years younger and having that "tired but happy" feeling. Hanna Old Timers' Club is a live and progressive organization and is looking forward with much pleasure to its annual banquet to be held during the month of February, and to a repetition of this summer outing.

All Said

A shopkeeper had in his employ a man so lazy as to be utterly worthless.

One day, his patience exhausted, he discharged him. "Will you give me a character?" asked the lazy one.

The employer sat down to write a non-committal letter. His effort resulted as follows:

"The bearer of this letter has worked for me one week and I am satisfied."

A baby isn't necessarily afflicted with jaundice because it's a little yeller.

Rosa Bonheur

Painter of The Horse Fair—A Master Artist

ONE of the pleasant memories of my early girlhood is a study course on the lives of famous women taught by a sweet-faced, strong-charactered woman who had just adopted my country as hers and who, though a busy homemaker and mother with many home and public responsibilities; with a rapidly growing reader-public interested in her magazine articles, took time for the study necessitated by teaching a large girls' Sunday afternoon class. Never was there any "Go thou and do likewise," in her attitude. Always was her treatment sympathetic yet analytical, a getting acquainted with the real character of the "famous woman" we were studying, letting the character point whatever of lesson there was for us; leaving in the story whatever of contradiction, of variability the character evidenced and insisting that it make its own plea for admiration or claim to distinction. She is now residing under the shadow of a great American university and her pen carries this same quality of sympathetic sincerity.

It was in this way that I first became acquainted with Rosa Bonheur who is best known in America as the painter of "The Horse Fair," the original of which is in the Metropolitan Museum in New York. I remember being particularly pleased because the girl Rosa had amused herself and her classmates with her caricatures of her teachers when lessons became dull. And I remember, too, when a companion in Paris, herself a musician of note, induced me to go to Pere La Chase to find the graves of famous musical composers, I recalled that Rosa Bonheur was buried there. I found her ivy-covered grave and a leaf to send to my teacher. I think I did not send it because this was war-time Paris when the events of each day completely crowded out those of each last day. But I had paid my tribute to the famous artist who had been such a lovable girl and the story of whose association with her father had so gripped my imagination.

Shall we start our story about the artist in 1829 when Rosa was seven years old, just to give us time to learn a little about her tiny mother who died when Rosa was eleven. We have thought about Rosa as her father's daughter but we may first see her in a simple home in Paris with her parents, one sister and two brothers. Her father, Raymond Boulleur, a man of fine talent in painting, was obliged to give drawing lessons to support his family and her mother gave lessons on the piano, going from house to house all day long and sometimes sewing half the night, to earn a little more for the home's necessities. Perhaps she recognized her husband's great talent and tried to help so that he might be partially released from the irksomeness of teaching and so be able to work out his own ideas. Perhaps she knew what Rosa expressed in later life when she said of her father: "He has great ideas and had he not been obliged to give lessons for our support, he would today be acknowledged with other masters." However, hard work and poverty soon bore its usual fruit. Her health was undermined and the tired young mother died. Rosa was sent to live with a woman she calls, "La Mere Catherine" in the Champs Elysees, evidently near the Bois de Boulogne because we are told she was greatly troubled because Rosa persisted in playing in the woods, bringing home huge bunches of daisies and refusing to be shut up in a schoolroom.

The father married again and brought all his children home. The boys were sent to a good school, their father paying tuition by teaching drawing there. Poor Rosa was sent to an establishment to become a seamstress. Her father decided that since she would not study she must learn something useful. She hated sewing and pined for the out-of-doors until she finally became ill and had to be kept at home. Monsieur Bonheur wisely decided not to make plans for his child for a time, but to see what was her natural tendency.

Left to herself, she constantly hung about her father's studio, drawing, modeling, copying whatever she saw him do. Now she never seemed to grow tired but sang as she worked in the studio all day long until her father suddenly woke to the fact that she had great talent. He began to teach her carefully, to make her accurate in drawing and correct in perspective. Then he sent her to the Louvre to copy the work of the old masters. Here she worked with the greatest industry and enthusiasm, not observing anything that was going on around her.

One day an elderly Englishman stopped beside her easel and said: "Your copy, my child, is superb, faultless. Persevere as you have begun and you will be a great artist." Rosa, who had worked for the sheer joy out of it and to please her father, was delighted. Her ambition was aroused and was partly translated into terms of more comforts for her home.

Her copies of the old masters were soon sold, and though they brought small prices she gladly gave the money to her father who needed it now more than ever. His second wife was a widow who had two sons so that there was now quite a family to manage for.

Rosa, having no money to procure models, used to take long walks into the country to the farms and there paint the animals and landscape. She would take a piece of bread in her pocket, become absorbed in her work and forget to eat it.

When Rosa was about seventeen the Bonheur family moved to the top story of a tenement house and here must have lived a happy and busy family. Rosa's two brothers were artists, one a sculptor and the other a painter; her little sister, too, was learning to paint. Rosa herself was working hard all day at her easel and at night was doing book illustrations or little groups of animals for the figure dealers. On the roof they had improvised a sort of garden, with flowers and shrubbery in which they kept a sheep with long wool for a model. The model became the family pet and the boys would carry it all the way downstairs and out to graze; they constructed a net for Rosa's bird models, too, so that they could be released from their cages.

At nineteen Rosa Bonheur sent her first pictures to the Fine Arts Exhibition, "Goats and Sheep" and "Two Rabbits." They were well received and two years afterwards she sent twelve pictures with two by her father, the first time he had been admitted. The critics praised and the Bonheur family celebrated their joy. However, she was twenty-seven before fame came to her—the beginning of the fame that will make her name live always. Her "Cantal Oxen" took the Exhibition gold medal and was purchased for England. And always she shared her joys with and acknowledged her indebtedness to her father. Always she encouraged and appreciated her brothers and helped her young sister.

Because her "Horse Fair" is so famous Rosa Bonheur is often thought of as a painter of animals only but in the highlands of Scotland she painted two of the most exquisite landscapes known, "Morning in the Highlands" and "Crossing a Loch in the Highlands." Her work was much admired in England and while there she was treated like a princess. Sir Edwin Landseer, who was a contemporary and whom some of her friends thought she would marry, said when he first saw "Horse Fair": "It surpasses me, though it is a little hard to be beaten by a woman."

She was given the Cross of the Legion of Honor by Empress Eugene in recognition of the stupendous, enduring value of "Horse Fair." A quoted description of the presentation is as follows: "The Emperor, leaving Paris for a short summer excursion, left the Empress as Regent. From the imperial residence at Fontainebleau it was only a short drive to By (the home of Mademoiselle Bonheur). The countersign at the gate was forced and unannounced the Empress entered the studio where Mademoiselle Rosa was at work. She rose to receive the visitor who threw her arms around her neck and kissed her. It was only a short interview. The imperial vision had departed, the rumble of the carriage and the crack of the outriders' whips were lost in the distance. Then and not till then, did the artist discover that as the Empress had given the kiss, she had pinned upon her blouse the Cross of the Legion of Honor." Later Rosa received the Leopold Cross of Honor from the King of Belgium and a decoration from the King of Spain. She is reported as having said: "I have been a faithful student since I was ten years old. I have copied no master. I have studied Nature, and expressed to the best of my ability the ideas and feelings with which she has inspired me. I only seek to be known through my works. If the world feel and understand them, I have succeeded * * * If I had got up a convention to debate the question of my ability to paint 'Marche Au Chevaux' (The Horse Fair), the decision would have been against me. I felt the power within me to paint; I cultivated it, and have produced works that have won the favorable verdicts of the great judges. I have no patience with women who ask permission to think!"

Isn't it inspiring to think of this woman, an acknowledged master, at the head of her profession, honored by the art and thrones of all Northwestern Europe and recall the little girl who disliked having to use an iron spoon when her schoolmates had silver ones; to know the splendid little comrade of her struggling artist father and recall that when Prussia conquered Paris and during the seige of Paris (1870) the home and studio of Rosa Bonheur were, by military order, left unharmed?

The Richer Mines

No man is so poor but that he is a stockholder. Yet many a man has no real riches; his stocks draw dividends in dollars and cents only.

When it comes to buying shares
In the mines of earth,
May I join the millionaires
Who are rich in mirth.

Let me have a heavy stake
In fresh mountain air—
I will promise now to take
All that you can spare.

When you're setting up your claim
In the Mines of Glee,
Don't forget to use my name—
You can count on me.

Nothing better can be won,
Freer from alloy,
Than a bounceing claim in "Con-
Solidated Joy."

You can have your Copper Stocks
Gold and tin and coal—
What I'd have within my box
Has to do with Soul.

—John Kendrick Bangs.

Engineers' Department

Magnetism

D. C. McKeehan

MAGNETISM is that property capable of being imparted to other bodies, especially iron, nickel and cobalt, whereby they attract or repel one another according to certain laws. The property of magnetism was first discovered in an iron ore, oxide of iron, called Magnetite, and was first found near Magnesia in Asia Minor, hence the name Magnet.

It is early recorded in our history that long slender pieces of the ore, when suspended and free to move, always assumed the same position, also, that this property of the stone was given practical use in finding directions. This accounts for it being called Lode-stone or Leading-stone, and was our first compass. The compass, as we knew it today, is simply a magnetized needle, carefully mounted and free to move, so that it will point in the direction of the earth's magnetic poles. This instrument was first used by the early Chinese in 2634 B. C. when, they say, an instrument for indicating the south was constructed by Emperor Han-ang-ti. Marco Polo is given credit for bringing knowledge of the compass to Europe in the thirteenth century A. D. and its application to navigation released shipping from sailing by coasting to that of traveling a regular course.

Usually we think of magnetism as an attraction between particles of iron, however, pieces of iron magnetized in the same direction, that is, same polarity, repel each other. This repellent action is not confined to the above condition and such metals as bismuth and antimony are slightly repelled by a strong magnetic force. These metals are called diamagnetic. In general unlike poles attract and like poles repel each other. It is an accepted theory that magnetism in iron is connected in some way with the molecular structure of the metal. If a short piece of iron wire be magnetized then twisted so as to disturb the physical structure of the wire it will be found that the magnetism has diminished or disappeared. A slender glass tube nearly filled with steel filings may be magnetized by bringing it within a strong magnetic field. The filings may be seen to arrange themselves as the tube is passed through the field. Each particle becoming a magnet in itself. One end will be a positive pole and the opposite end a negative pole, and loose filings, tacks or small nails may be attracted by it. Shake the filings so as to rearrange or disturb them and it will be found that the magnetism is gone.

If an iron bar is wound with several turns of insulated wire and a direct-current passed through the turns the bar may be magnetized very intensely and remain cool, however, if an alternating-current is passed through the coil the bar may become very hot, in fact, sufficiently hot to destroy the insulation on the wire. Why does the bar get hot in one instance and remain cool in the other? The direct-current causes all the small particles of which the bar is composed, molecules, to arrange themselves in a fixed position. In the case of the alternating-current the particles are arranged, first in one position then in a reverse position, in accordance with the flow of the alternating-current, which flows first in one direction then in a reverse direction. The heat is due to the friction of millions of molecules rubbing or rolling

(Please turn to page 309)

Mechanical Shovel Development in the Disseminated Lead Districts of Missouri

K. V. Cammack

THE greatest portion of the lead produced in the United States is derived from disseminated lead deposits in flat lying beds to which chamber (room) and pillar or open stope mining necessitates the loading of ore against gravity, it being shoveled directly off the bottom into cars; and it is in mines of this type in Missouri that the real pioneer work which led to the successful development of mechanical muckers to fit a wide variety of conditions, was done.

The ore of this district occurs in disseminated form in Cambrian Limestone and unless disturbed by faulting, will be found within 50 feet of the contact between the dolomite and sandstone. Some gravity faulting has occurred but of a minor nature the greatest displacement in the district, not exceeding 40 to 50 feet which offers no serious problem in mining, although it complicates the haulage somewhat.

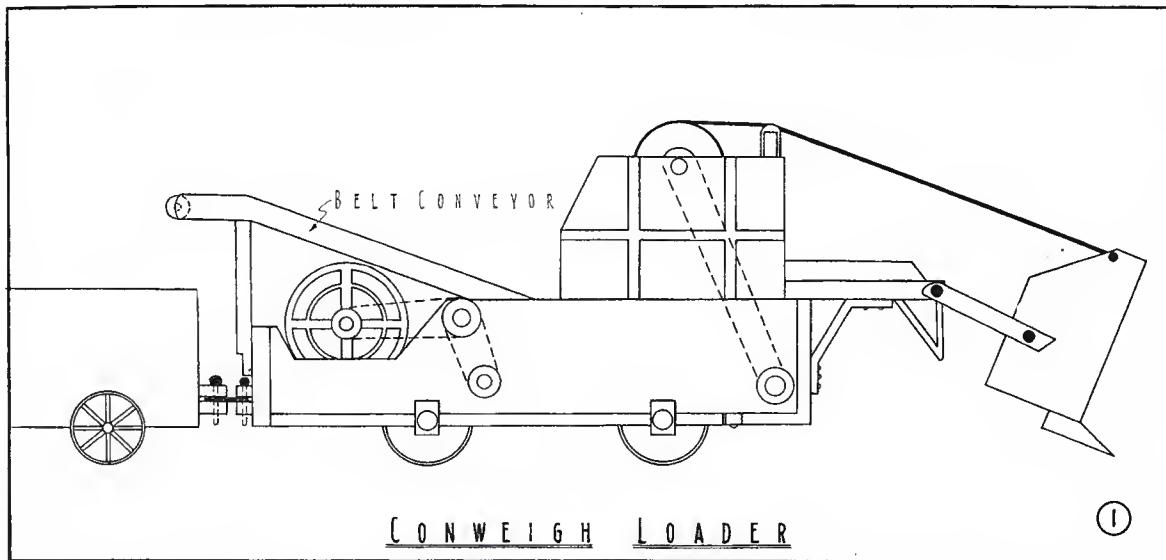
The mining method used is of the open stope type with pillars of the ore left in irregular spacing according to the condition of the back (roof), the usual width of pillars being from 18 to 25 feet and headings (rooms) being from 20 to 30 feet. This system resembles closely the room and pillar system of coal mining.

Labor has always been plentiful, especially during the winter months when a great many men who follow seasonal occupations during the summer, return to the mines for the winter. All work possible is done on a contract basis, the miners being paid on a footage basis and the shovellers being paid on a tonnage basis. However, the shovellers are required to load a minimum of 21 tons a day to hold a job and for all loaded over 21 tons, they are paid a bonus. All cars are tagged with the loader's name as soon as loaded, then the cars are weighed before being dumped into the skip pocket at the shaft. These records furnish an exact account of every man's output and from these weights his bonus is paid. The pay is set on a sliding scale, the more tons loaded over the minimum amount the greater the price per ton bonus allowed. This promotes shoveling efficiency and many of the mines have as high a production as 9½ to 10 tons per man shift underground.

The cars when loaded are moved from the headings (rooms) with mules or small gathering locomotives to the main line and are hauled from there to the shaft with 12-ton Goodman motors which pull from 30 to 40 loaded 3-ton cars. These motors have a rated full load speed of 12 miles per hour and as the hoisting is usually centralized from several mines, the haulage distance is sometimes two or three miles. Most of the main haulage lines are double tracked with 60-lb. steel and the movement of the trips controlled with a miniature block signal system similar to that used by railroads.

Due to the plentifullness and the efficiency of the labor no great need for mechanical loading was felt and the first attempt in 1912 to install mechanical loaders by the Federal Lead Company was done in a half hearted manner and was finally abandoned.

The advent of the World War, which caused a shortage of labor, together with an insistent demand for greater production of lead, again brought the study



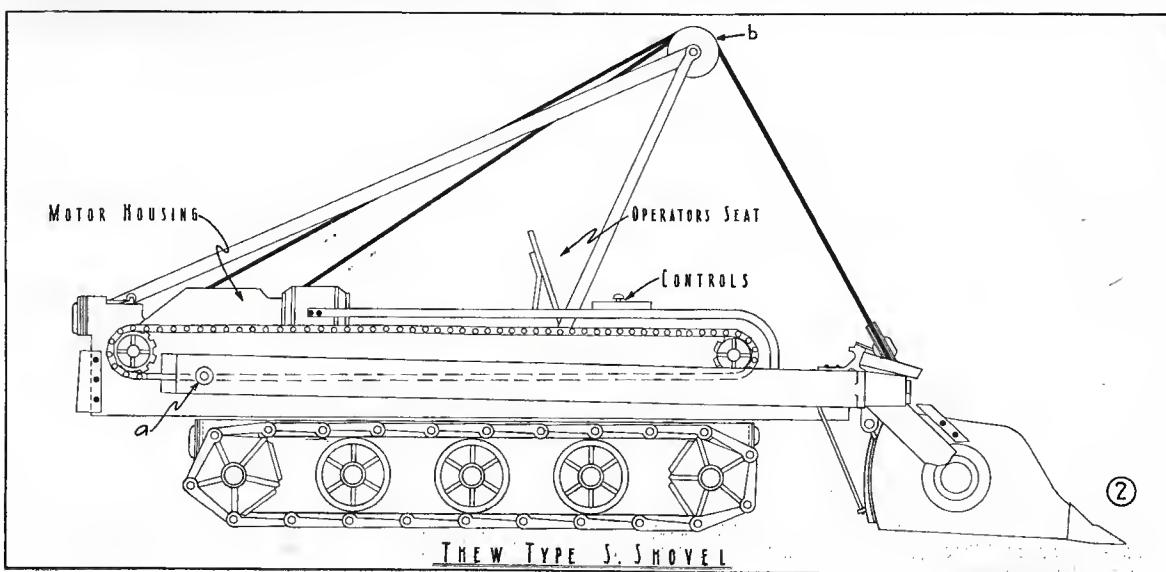
of mechanical loading to the front, and in 1917 the DeLoge Mining Company installed 5 Meyers-Whaley Shoveling Machines of the same construction as those used in coal mines. These were found to work well enough as long as the muck to be loaded was straight ahead, but any attempt to load on a side thrust resulted in derailment of the machine. These machines also left a great deal of fine material that had to be loaded by hand which interfered with other loading operations. However, these machines are still employed in loading in rock drifts where they give very good service.

A little later in the same year the Federal Lead Company of the same district installed four Keystone shovels which were modifications of the Keystone surface excavators then on the market, which had a swinging boom with a skimmer scoop attached. These machines were mounted on caterpillar trucks and were driven by electric motors. They gave fairly good results but were not entirely satisfactory, due to the fact that they would not operate well on pitches or rough bottom and were not of rugged enough construction to stand the heavy loading they were subjected to.

In 1918 Mosier and Campbell of the National Lead

Company patented the Conweigh Loader (See Fig. 1) which was somewhat of a cross between the Meyers-Whaley Shoveling Machine and the Keystone Loader. In this machine all the operating parts were mounted on a main frame, supported by four large track wheels built to the track gauge. Through the main frame an inclined conveyor extends upward from a low point near the front end toward the rear so as to clear the car. On the front end of the main frame of the loader is an upright double plate to which a boom mast is attached, which can be raised through a vertical arc of 60 degrees. The scoop has a door in the back end which is tripped open when it is pulled back over the conveyor.

In operation the scoop is shoved into the muck pile by the movement of the loader and of the boom, which is raised as soon as the scoop is full and pulled back over the conveyor, where it dumps. This loader is not subject to derailment as much as the Meyers-Whaley shoveler, but it has been found that in heavy loading, the wheels do not have traction enough on the rails to push the scoop into the muck pile, especially if the truck be on an up grade. Difficulty was also had in mounting a motor large enough to handle the machine on the size frame used, in such manner that



it would not tear itself loose after operating over any great period of time.

The St. Joe Lead Company had also been experimenting with these same shovels but in the latter part of 1919, gave them all up in favor of the Thew Type Shovel, which has proven the most satisfactory in every respect for the work in this district.

The first Thew Shovel installed was of the Type "O," which had met with considerable success in several Canadian Mines, and also in the coal mines at Hanna, Wyoming. This machine was of the boom type mounted on a continuous tread tractor, making it possible to move it anywhere under its own power. After the installation and operation of this shovel, modifications were made until finally a shovel which became known as the Thew Type "S" was designed.

The body of the Thew Type "S" shovel is mounted on a continuous tread tractor as in the Type "O," and is driven by the body motor. The part containing the boom and gear apparatus is mounted on a horizontal gear ring securely fastened to the top of the body, making it possible to turn the digger to any side of the body. The boom structure consists of a cast steel head (See Fig. 2) and two legs connected to the head; the rear ends of these legs are pivoted on cross heads (A) which slide in guards machined along the sides of the turnable bed. A two-part rope passes through a sheave (B) attached to the center of the boom head and over to sheaves on the A frame, one end of the rope being attached to a hoist drum and the other to a fusee drum.

The shovel is equipped with a 1200 R. P. M. direct current motor geared to four drives as follows: the crowding drive, the hoist drive, the swing drive and the travel drive, each of which is handled by an electric contact, the movements of the whole shovel being directed by four controls.

During the time they have been in operation, these shovels have proven themselves superior to any other

in the district. It handles any kind of rock, will work under lower head room than any of the other shovels and will move quickly from heading (room) to heading (room). It is operated by one runner and the ears are handled by a driver with a mule, this driver also acting as helper to the runner. During a record kept over a period of nearly a year, one of these shovels has maintained an output of over 100 tons per shift with a very low repair cost, and during several short periods has loaded more than double this amount.

In the operation of this shovel, it has been clearly demonstrated that a small shovel with a low installation cost that will turn out regularly a tonnage that will not overtax the haulage system and for which the development work can be easily maintained in advance of its needs is of more value than one with a greater capacity that is forced to lay idle at times because of ear shortage, lack of working places, and which must be moved several times during the shift in order to keep it in loading material.

It may also be safely said that the success or failure of any loader, insofar as its practical success is concerned, depends not only on itself but also on the mining company's ability to keep the development work ahead of the loader, the furnishing of an ample supply of ears, and the attitude of mind of the company attempting to operate the machine, as it is self evident that any factor entering into mechanical loading which tends to cut down the operating time of such an expensive piece of machinery is seriously limiting its usefulness.

Proved It

Subway Cop (waking up station sleeper): "You can't sleep here."

Sleeper: "I know I can't, if you allow those trains to keep running."



Old Timers will be interested in this picture of the "Ladies' Drill Club" taught by D. G. Thomas (at extreme left) in the early days. It is interesting to know that this was probably the first "Woman's Club" or Girl Scouts in this district. The young women wore red uniforms made in the mode of the day and must have presented a very attractive appearance. They are:

Bottom row, left to right: Emma Walter (Mrs. Johnson), Lottie Dibble (Mrs. Bell), Mary Sloan, Helen Croft (Mrs. Harvey), Lizzie Pearson (Mrs. Syme), Florence Croft (Mrs. W. Smith), Adamson, Mary J. Griffiths (Mrs. Anderson), Mary Adamson (Mrs. Barker), Vernes Meredith (Mrs. Morgan), Mary Ire-dale (Mrs. Ayers).

Top row, left to right: Irene Pearson, Mary Ludvigsen (Mrs. R. B. Forsyth), Lizzie Ramsay (Mrs. Moore), Jennie Wise (Mrs. H. J. Boice), Mary Ramsay (Mrs. Outsen), Mary Muir (Mrs. George Wise), Mary Jane Griffith.

A Dream Realized - Tono Women Have a Club House

By a member of the Club House Committee

The author of this splendid description of the Woman's Club House in Tono—a description we are all most interested to have—does not give her name. She is a member of the Club House Committee. And Cheers! Sky-rockets!! Everything!!! Isn't this Club gorgeous.

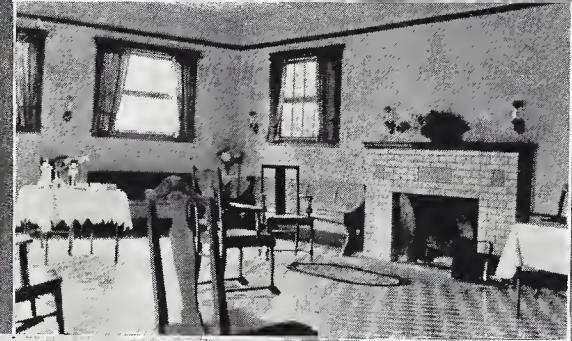
A LITTLE over a year ago five ladies stood under dripping umbrellas viewing a parcel of soggy, weed covered land, and from that not impromptu gathering grew a special meeting of the women of Tono. The decision to build a Tennis Court for the younger generation of the village was quickly made; the plot of ground was readily given by the Management, a Park Board elected by the Club and actual work begun on a project that had for its foundation the establishing of a clean, lasting pleasure for the people of this community.

In retrospect, however, this Committee could not be satisfied with but a Tennis Court, and in some manner the mirage of a Club House appeared tucked cozily against the trees of the adjoining hillside. Emerson said: "Hitch your chariot to a star," and apparently his proverb made more than a casual impression, for plans were planned, dreams were dreamed, all seemingly in vain when matched against the cold figures of the lumber and labor estimates. Optimism is a wonderful thing, and after months of hopeful waiting—never a word to the outside world—a fairy waved the magic wand over the hillside and there stands today a Club House creditable to any mining village.

The ladies of Tono have always longed for a place like this; a comfy place with a bright fire to send out cheer; a cozy place that begets good fellowship; a helpful place that makes of us all a better citizen. Our Club House is all this and more.

Standing against a natural background of pungent firs and cedars, its deep creamy walls and bright red roof attract immediate attention. A veranda covers the entire front from which two double French

doors entice all into the assembly room. There the plastered walls of Tiffany effect, natural lacquered wood-work, floors of tiled linoleum in black and grey, suggest at once a permanence of beauty and economy; while draperies of rose and blue and gold hung by loops from black enameled poles blend harmoniously with a very effective lighting system of the candle-bracket type and flame-colored bulbs. In addition two large ceiling domes of the latest type are placed in service when necessary. But wonder of wonders,



Here's the wonderful new Woman's Club House at Tono. Isn't it inviting and "come-on-in-ish"?

the assembly room has a real fireplace, generously proportioned with facings of light tan brick and three peacock tiles—a thing of beauty around which all "Bide a wee in friendly converse."

Interior view showing fireplace and one corner of Woman's Club House at Tono. This was on "Inspection Day" at which time tea was served to all visitors.

Other facilities include a cloak room, lavatory and kitchen with built-in conveniences including hot and cold water, together with an attic prepared for the storage of additional equipment.

The ladies of this community wish to thank Mr. McAuliffe for his thoughtful consideration in making possible a place that invites kindness, unlocks the heart and incites the fancy to all manner of happy thoughts. Thanks are also extended to Mr. Hann for the many tiresome hours given in endeavor to create and engineer a building to the satisfaction of woman. All masculine readers will appreciate this.

(Please turn to page 311)



The tennis court on opening day. The honor of playing the first game fell to: Misses Irene Patterson, Inga Ring; Messrs. Henry Cowell and Harry Schuck.

Zion Canyon, Bryce and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River

By Arthur B. Sperry

IT was my good fortune to be a member of a party of six men which set out from Rock Springs August 28th to see the Utah Parks and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. For some time I had been aware of the fact that Utah had something to offer scenically, for almost every magazine carries fascinating pictures of Zion or Bryce Canyons, and my imagination had been kindled and I was anxious to see these wonders, not only for their scenic beauty but also for their geologic significance and interest. The party consisted of Mr. Eugene McAniff, Mr. George B. Pryde, and Mr. Robert Muir of The Union Pacific Coal Co., Omaha and Rock Springs; Mr. M. A. Daly of the Northern Pacific Railway, St. Paul; Dean W. E. McCourt, of Washington University, St. Louis, and A. B. Sperry of Kansas Agricultural College, Manhattan.

The itinerary and mileage was as follows:

	Miles
Aug. 28—Rock Springs, Wyo., to Salt Lake.....	200
Aug. 29—Salt Lake to Cedar City, Utah.....	294
Aug. 30—Cedar City to Zion National Park.....	66
Aug. 31—Zion National Park	66
Sept. 1—Zion National Park to V. T. Ranch.....	157
Sept. 2—V. T. Ranch to Bright Angel Point and Point Royal on the North Rim of The Grand Canyon and return to V. T. Ranch.....	71
Sept. 3—V. T. Ranch to Bryce Canyon	159
Sept. 4—Bryce Canyon	298
Sept. 5—Bryce Canyon to Salt Lake by way of Panguitch, Richfield and Manti	44
Sept. 6—Salt Lake to Garfield and Saltair and return to Salt Lake	198
Sept. 7—Salt Lake to Kemmerer by way of Logan and Bear Lake	198
Sept. 8—Kemmerer to Rock Springs by way of Cumberland and Lyman	124
Making a total mileage of	1,611

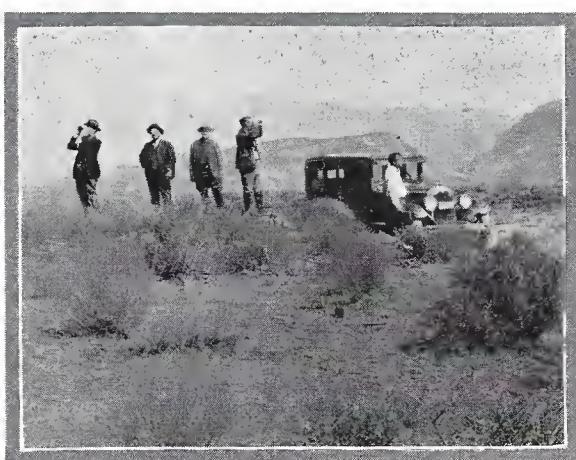
The first day we were interested in seeing the Baxter Basin on the edge of which the city of Rock Springs is built. The Baxter Basin is a syncline some 60 miles long by 20 miles wide. The general basi-

like character of this down-warped section of the earth's crust can be seen as one leaves Rock Springs. As Green River is approached the shales seen in White Mountain descend to the level of the river and their interest at Green River lies in the fact that when heated they yield oil and ammonia. They are of considerable scenic interest also for their pink and green colors and the brown sandstone cap rock give the pinnacles and cliffs along the river a beauty of its own.

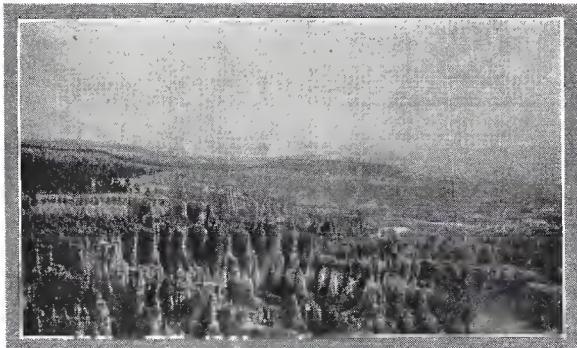
Places of historic interest were passed on the way. The town of Bridges, for example, was named for the first white settler in the region "Jim" Bridges of "Covered Wagon" fame. There was a fort at Bridges in the early days. About half way between Rock Springs and Salt Lake is Spring Valley, the site of a former coal camp, noted also for its sulphur springs. Echo Canyon was the most picturesque place we saw the first day. It has been carved out of the Echo Conglomerate by Echo Creek a tributary of the Weber River. The rugged walls were used by the Mormons for fortifications in the so-called "Mormon War" of 1857, which was settled without bloodshed. Brigham Young passed through this canyon on his way to the "promised land" in 1847.

As we passed through the Wasatch Mountains and down Parley Canyon the folded and twisted rock strata were observed on every side. The trees here were small and scattered but the Aspens were touched here and there with yellow and orange, the Jack oaks were still glossy green, and the cedars added their gray green to the color of the canyon walls. The second day we found paved roads to Nephi and since the road ran along side of the mountains for most of the day, we had an opportunity to see the folds and faults that caused the mountains. Nothing speaks so dramatically of the great forces involved in the wrinkling of the earth's crust as the contorted and broken rock strata themselves. One can almost see the process of mountain building going on, seemingly arrested now because it is so slow as compared with the life of man. The historic town of Fillmore was settled in 1851 and Brigham Young made it the capital of Utah when he left Salt Lake. It was named in honor of President Millard Fillmore, during whose administration it was settled. Cedar City we found to be a clean mountain town and the hotel El Escalante afforded splendid accommodations.

Between Cedar City and Zion Park we crossed the great Hurricane Fault, which forms part of the western rim of the Colorado Plateau. Zion National Park! Words can but inadequately express the impression it gives one. Standing on the canyon floor, the walls rise almost vertically and tower 2,000 to 3,000 feet above. The rocks are cross-bedded sandstone 3,000 feet thick. Three thousand feet of massive sandstone is enough to stagger the imagination of even a geologist. Under what conditions could such a tremendous thickness of cross-bedded sandstone accumulate? Possibly in a tide swept bay or sea near a desert land mass that could furnish the sand. The cross-bedding gives the canyon walls a texture which adds something of beauty to their great height, but their beauty is increased by their color. The upper part of the sandstone is white and the lower part red and brown. The white color is partly due to the solution of its coloring matter by water as it sank through the sandstone walls. In the deeper and wider parts of the canyon near Zion Lodge one finds the pinnacles, which



Looking across the desert. Left to right: The Senior Wrangler, Robert Muir, Geo. B. Pryde, Dean W. E. McCourt—in front of car, Prof. A. B. Sperry.



Looking across Bryce Canyon.

have been partially separated from the side walls by erosion, given such names as The Three Patriarchs, Twin Brothers, Lady Mountain, The Great White Throne and Angels Landing. One of the most impressive views of the canyon is obtained from the top of Angels Landing, for this pinnacle stands in the middle of the canyon and while it is not as high as the canyon rim, it is high enough to command a view up the canyon to the narrows and down the canyon to its mouth.

The Great White Throne in Zion Park is a colossal butte whose white summit presents an imperial spectacle when seen from the right angle, certainly fit to be a throne. Its summit has never been tread by man for its sides are sheer cliffs and its top is nearly 3,000 feet above the valley floor.

Three miles up the canyon from the lodge the walls close in so that the bottom is only the width of the stream channel. In places four men abreast can hold hands and reach from one wall to the other. After passing beyond a bend in these narrows one's view is cut off on every side by walls which project more than 1,500 feet above, and only a small patch of sky can be seen. Zion Canyon is the finest example in the world of a box canyon, for while there are many box canyons there is nowhere another which has walls so high, so massive, and so beautifully colored.

From Zion Canyon to V. T. Ranch is an easy day's ride, the last 40 miles of which is through a virgin forest of giant yellow pine, the Kaibab National Forest. The floor of the Kaibab is so free from undergrowth that it looks as if it had been swept with a broom. Mule deer are exceedingly numerous, in fact the forest is said to be overstocked. From V. T. Ranch it is 18 miles to Bright Angel Point or the North Rim of the Grand Canyon which is 1,000 feet higher than the South Rim. From Bright Angel Point the majestic sweep of the ever muddy river and its dark and mysterious tributary canyons are impressed on one in a way never to be forgotten. An even better perspective of the Canyon can be had from Cape Royal, but the 22 miles of road to the cape is not very good; it is, however, the only poor stretch of road we had on the entire trip and the glorious view fully compensated for the road. A new road has been projected into Cape Royal. From Cape Royal one can see the granite sides of the Granite Gorge, one of the oldest known rocks on the face of the earth; above the granite the Unkar and Chuar appear which are Proterozoic and above these there is the Tonto which forms the base of the upper part of the Canyon. The Tonto is of the Cambrian Period, the oldest formation that contains abundant fossils. The Grand Canyon impresses one not only for its depth and the time involved in the accumulation of its rocks and in their subsequent erosion to a depth of over a mile vertically; but also because of the suggestion of hidden mystery which lurks in the dark shadows cast by its walls.

From the Grand Canyon our itinerary carried us north to Bryce Canyon, which is the jewel among the canyons of the earth. It is not large, being only 2 by three miles, and one can easily walk around its rim and then descend into the maze of pinnacles and spires which cover its floor, in one day's time. The richly tinted rocks have been carved into innumerable pillars whose yellow, orange and white colors change in tone and intensity as one descends into the shadows of the canyon. The rising and the setting sun change these colors and give a depth of detail that holds one in awe and reverence. These pinnacles have been likened to almost every conceivable thing, but they impressed the author as a fairyland of frozen tongues of flame, or as gigantic organ pipe corals on the floor of a tropical sea. The sun seems to make them translucent and they change as you look at them. Truly a gem.

Bryce Canyon we shall remember as a fairyland, Zion for the majesty of its towering walls and splendor of color and texture, the Grand Canyon for the gloomy depth and the overpowering mystery of its setting. These three canyons and the formations passed over in going from one to the other, give the geologist a section of the earth's crust 18,000 feet thick; almost 3½ miles. Rocks of every geologic era from the Archeozoic to the present, are exposed so that the history of the earth can be read in the rocks that are here displayed to view. The living accommodations provided at both Zion and Bryce Lodges are unequalled.

The ride from Bryce Canyon to Salt Lake City by way of Pangnitch, Richfield and Manti discloses many little towns which somehow manage to look prosperous and pleasant. There was for many miles along the Sevier River a great thickness of lava conglomerate. Between Manti and Nephi, Mount Nebo with its highly folded and faulted strata was of absorbing interest. From Salt Lake City we went north through the beautiful Cache Valley to Logan, Utah. Cache Valley is due to a block of the earth's crust being faulted down and the terraces along the sides of the valley are remnants of the time when Lake Bonneville was much larger than its diminished descendant, Salt Lake, is now. From Logan, up Logan Canyon and over to Bear Lake, we found a beautiful panorama of color for the oaks and maples had put on their Autumn colors of scarlet, red and brown, and higher up the mountain sides the aspens were a golden yellow. Bear Lake is almost unbelievably blue in color and is one of the most beautiful sights of the mountain country.

From Bear Lake we went over a low range of mountains and then across Bear River Valley and thence to Kemmerer. The Cumberland Basin syncline and the Absaroka Fault at Kemmerer were the best geological

Looking across the Canyon from Bright Angel Point,
8153 feet above sea level.

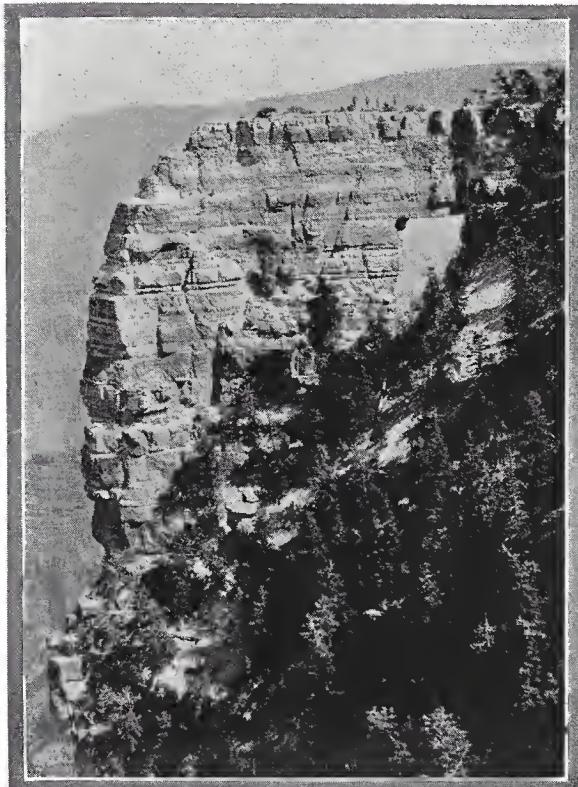


Left to right: Dean W. E. McCourt,
Geo. B. Pryde, A. B. Sperry.

illustration of a synclinal fold and thrust fault that the writer has ever seen. In the middle of the Cumberland Basin we found a reef of huge oyster shells, some of which were in their day more than 12 inches in length. The last day we visited the Leucite Hills northeast of Rock Springs, where a peculiar sort of lava containing the mineral leucite is obtained.

A trip such as this fills one with wonder and admiration. The scene grandeur of this part of the west beggars description and defies even the hand of the artist to picture. To be appreciated it must be seen. The colors that change with the varying light cannot be described. The mighty chasms that streams have carved in the face of the earth give one a clew to the great age of the earth. The sheer beauty of the landscape gives one an impression which cannot be

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Standing on the Natural Bridge at Point Royal. The Colorado River, 10 miles away, was visible through the arch.

Of Interest to Women

Reliance Women's First Aid Teams Give Wonderful Demonstration

By J. A. McPhie

Mr. J. A. McPhie, First Aid enthusiast and instructor, has written the following appreciation of the performance of the women's and Girl Scout teams at the demonstration they put on during the Labor Day celebration at Rock Springs.

ONE of the novel features of the Labor Day celebration at Rock Springs was the unexpected appearance on the field of three teams of women and one team of Girl Scouts in a First Aid demonstration.

The ladies were dressed for the occasion in white uniforms and put on two First Aid stunts that would be a credit to national champions. Two of the oldest First Aid workers in the Rock Springs field witnessed the demonstration and made public statements that never in their experience had they seen better work.

The ladies and scouts all came from Reliance and are to be heartily congratulated as pioneers of the First Aid movement for women. In these days of extensive travel by auto, accidents occur daily on the highways and a knowledge of First Aid may be the means of saving a human life.

Mrs. J. O. Holen is President of the women's First Aid organization, and following is a list of the members of the three teams:

Team I—Mrs. J. O. Holen (Captain), Mrs. M. Korogi, Mrs. R. Dupont, Mrs. D. Wilson, Mrs. H. McComas, Mrs. J. Robertson.

Team II—Mrs. W. Spence (Captain), Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. H. Harrigan, Mrs. G. Flen, Mrs. J. A. McPhie, Mrs. H. Fitchett.

Team III—Mrs. M. Green (Captain), Gale Robertson, Mrs. A. Bevole, Lila Sturholm, Hazel Mattonen, Helen Freeman.

Here's to the ladies! We are with them and for them! May they interest their men folks and the public in general in an increased activity in First Aid.

Reliance Woman's Club Holds Reception for Teachers

THE initial fall gathering of the Reliance Woman's Club took the form of a reception to the school teachers of the High and Grade Schools on Tuesday evening, September 21st, when the parents came to meet and welcome the school faculty.

In the receiving line were Mrs. G. Buckles, President Reliance Woman's Club; Mike Korogi, President of the School Board, and Mrs. Korogi; Superintendent and Mrs. J. Holen; Mrs. J. Rafferty, Vice-President of the Woman's Club; Mr. J. Hanna, Principal of the School, and Mrs. Hanna, and Misses G. Prosser, Gladys Sibley, Hattie Booth, M. Holbaek, A. Sparks and T. Brooks of the school staff. Mrs. James Libby, President of the Rock Springs Woman's Club, was present and played several acceptable piano numbers. H. H. Hamblin sang and Mr. Geo. B. Pryde made an interesting talk on the wisdom of parents and school teachers co-operating in the accomplishment of educational ends. He also congratulated the Woman's Club on its record of achievement.

Everybody enjoyed this first get-together of the fall, was glad to see the old members and to welcome the new members of the School Faculty.

A Two Week's Vacation in Wyoming

H. A. Wylam, Superior

HAVING heard for many years of the scenic beauties of Wyoming and the Yellowstone Park, I determined to take my family on a vacation through the north-western section of our state.

Leaving Superior about five o'clock P. M., July 17th, we arrived at Pinedale about nine-thirty, and on account of rain there went up to Fremont Lake to camp for the night. Here I might mention that making a late camp impresses one with the fact that light, convenient camp equipment is needed if one wishes to enjoy the trip. We had a good light tent of the umbrella type, easily set up and only weighing about thirty-five pounds. The first night was rather an experiment and we did not sleep so well, but thereafter we all enjoyed the night's rest. I think the secret lies in being able to adjust the bumps to fit the body.

After breakfast on the shore of Fremont Lake, we packed and started on our way, traveling very leisurely. Again passing Pinedale (which lives up to its name by being situated in the dale and surrounded by pines) we journeyed through the great hay meadows above Pinedale and to Cora, thence to Warren's Bridge, crossing the Green River. From here the topography began to change and one realized that the mountains were becoming more rugged and the streams swifter. After stopping several times for the girls to gather a few flowers, we came at last to the National Forest Boundary and then the rim of the Hoback Canyon. Here we found plenty of use for Safety First as the road is narrow and follows the contour of the mountain, not much of the road in advance being visible. Some of the motorists were very good, showing consideration for the other tourists on the road, while others were simply "road hogs."

After getting down the canyon to the river the road was considerably wider, and I must confess that I enjoyed the scenery much better. There are some very pretty sights in Hoback Canyon and along the Hoback River, but, unless something is done to prevent destruction of trees and shrubbery along the roads, this particular part of the scenery will disappear and only the hills remain. We saw several places along the highway where great armloads of flowers had been torn from the ground and then left to wither and die. Pine trees had been hacked by careless campers and many were dead from this cause. Just why some people are so destructive of nature's gifts I do not know, but I believe more attention should be paid to instructions given by such organizations as the Forest Rangers, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, Camp Fire Girls, Isaac Walton League and others, in this manner instilling the idea of conservation into the minds of those who will be tourists of the future.

Reaching the junction of the Hoback and Snake Rivers, we followed the latter toward Jackson, Wyoming. If my geography has not become mixed, the Snake River was so named on account of its meanderings over the vast states of Wyoming and Idaho rather than from the number of snakes to be found along its path.

Reaching Jackson, known to every sportsman in America because of the great herds of elk that range the hills and mountains surrounding the town, we expected to see evidence of the wild and woolly West, but were disappointed in this respect.

Finding that the road past the Grovont Slide was nearly impassable, we took the road to Menor's Ferry and had the experience of crossing a swift river by this means.

A few miles farther along the road, we reached a beautiful creek with several pine trees growing on the bank, so near the Teton Range that we could see the

water falling from the glaciers and decided to camp here for the night. Everyone taking this trip should carry a camera.

After breaking camp, we went on to Jenny Lake (just at the foot of the Tetons) which body of water is surrounded by timber. The mountains were reflected in the water as clearly as in a looking glass. There is a very nice camp on the shore of the lake. After spending several hours at this point, we drove on to Jackson Lake and Moran. Jackson Lake has a large concrete dam across the outlet raising the water about sixty feet for storage, assuring a continuous supply of water for the Snake River irrigation projects during the summer months.

Mt. Moran, one of the massive peaks of the range, stands across the lake. Since raising the water level Jackson Lake forms a body of water about twelve miles long by four to five miles wide. The cataracts from the spillways are a wonderful sight, the spillways being controlled by great gates operated by gasoline engines.

The town of Moran is situated just below the dam and consists of a hotel, store, garage and several dwellings. A little further on is a large "Dude" ranch which seemed to be doing a thriving business.

About noon we reached the Snake River Ranger Station, the South entrance to Yellowstone Park. Here one must stop and register and have a permit placed on the car after paying the entrance fee. Firearms are sealed and remain sealed until after leaving the park. Finishing with these matters, we drove on to Crawfish Creek and Moose Falls, where we had lunch and studied carefully the traffic regulations furnished us by the ranger.

Passing Lewis Falls and Lewis Lake, we crossed the Continental Divide and soon came in sight of Yellowstone Lake and then West Thumb Ranger Station. Here are located the smaller Paint Pots where boiling mud of various colors comes to the surface, gradually mixing with the general mass of mud until it is one color. Here also we saw the first bear. Visiting the store, we secured a Haynes Guide without which we would have missed many beauties of the park.

Taking the right hand road, we started to the park and passed through the Knotted Pines, a peculiar growth or knot appearing on nearly all the pine trees in this particular place about halfway up on the tree trunk. Next the Natural Bridge, the abutments about thirty feet apart and the arch about sixty feet high. Stopped at the Government Fish Hatchery, spending an interesting hour watching the method of hatching trout eggs, the eggs being in various stages of incubation. Arriving at Lake Camp, we made camp about five o'clock, renting a boat for the evening, which diversion proved quite enjoyable.

In the morning, we started on the next leg of the trip, passing another mud volcano and the Dragon's Mouth Spring.

A little farther was Hayden's Valley, a great meadow covered with grass and wild flowers of nearly every color. The flowers all along the road in the park from the South entrance attracted our attention, possessing greater beauty here than any other place in the park.

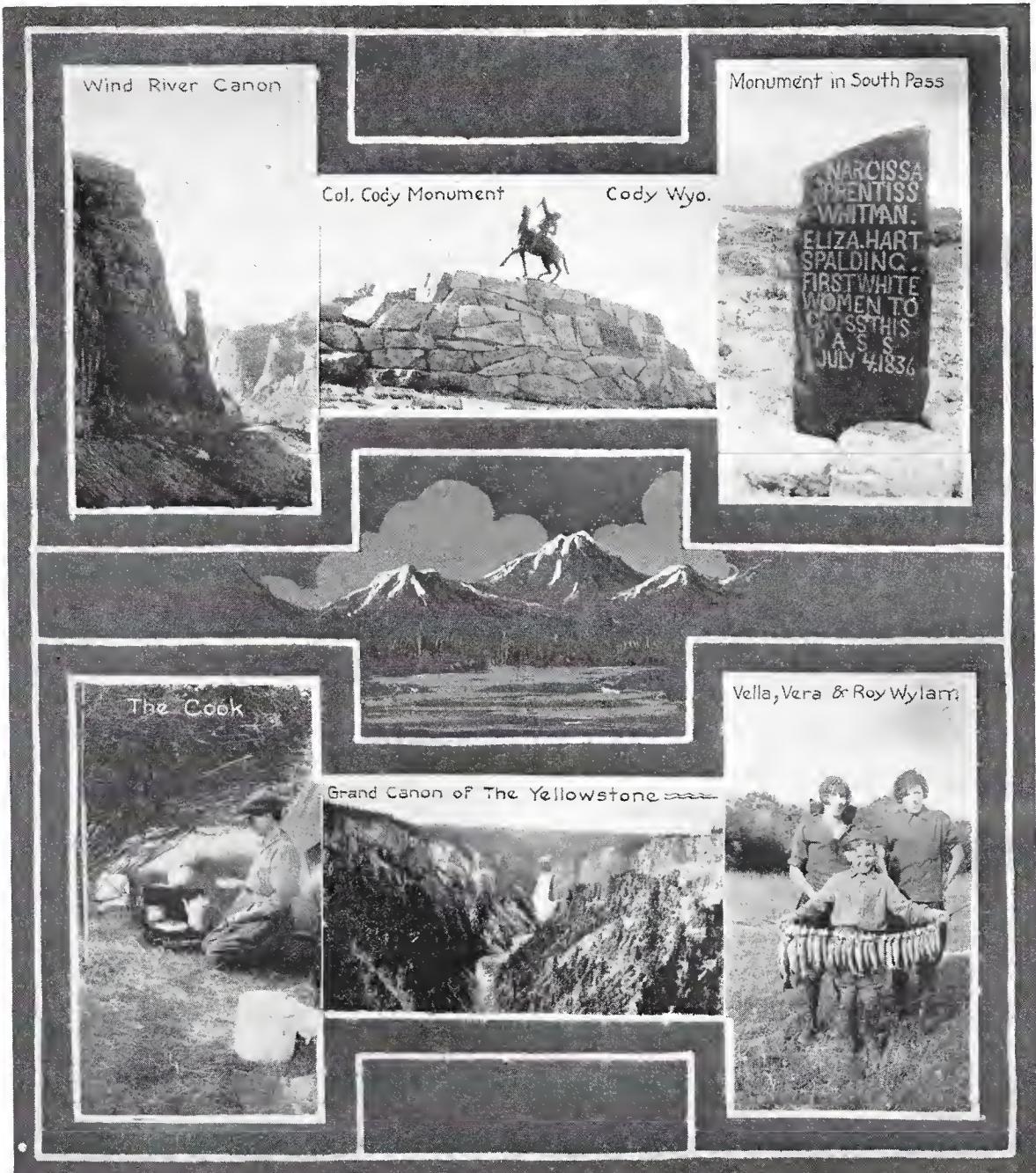
Passing several small creeks, we came at last to Canyon Camp at the upper end of that great gash cut by the Yellowstone River. We crossed the bridge and drove down to Artist's Point, at which location Thomas Moran painted his famous picture of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone and the falls. From here the view of the falls (308 feet high) is wonder-

ful, beyond my powers of description. We next went to the eastern side of the canyon, descending the stairway (494 steps) to the brink of the fall. The climb out was laborious.

Inspiration Point was next, and from here a magnificent view was had of the canyon looking in both directions. It was here that Jim Bridger is supposed to have slept one night, not being sure he would awaken at the proper time, went out of his tent before retiring and yelled "Jim, it is 6:00 o'clock, time to get up" and the echo came back at 6:00 o'clock A. M., awakening him.

Continuing over Dunraven Pass, Tower Falls was passed en route to the Petrified Tree and Beaver Dams. The Petrified Tree is a large stump about 25 feet high and one can see the grain in the rock as in the wood before turning to stone.

Made camp at Mammoth Hot Springs that evening. Following day took a hike over the limestone formation under the guidance of the ranger, who gave a lecture the evening of our arrival. We learned that the state of Wyoming has a greater variety of wild flowers than any state in the Union with the single exception of California. Mammoth Hot Springs Camp



Scenes taken along the route of Mr. H. A. Wylam's vacation trip through the north-western part of Wyoming, July, 1926.

contains some wonderful formations, the most notable being the Jupiter, Angel and Hymen Terraces and the Liberty Cap cone.

The Park Superintendent's office and all the executive buildings are located at Mammoth, the Museum here being very interesting. Saw several buffalo and deer in the park.

Leaving Mammoth we started for the Geyser Basins, passing some interesting rock formations enroute.

A short distance farther we passed Roaring Mountain, the side of which is punctured by steam vents which roar like the escaping steam from a locomotive.

Just below Norris was the "Minute Man" Geyser, spouting about six to eight feet high every forty or fifty seconds.

Next went into the Lower Geyser Basin and then to Old Faithful where we camped again, remaining two days, hiking over the Geyser Basin, and waiting for Old Faithful to vary its time of spouting, but as it wouldn't do this we decided to move on.

Returning to West Thumb, which completed a circuit of the park, we decided to go out by way of Cody. Returned to Lake Camp and over Sylvan Pass, where the road is so crooked that it crosses over itself every now and then. Checking out of the park about noon, we stopped for lunch at Powhaska Teepee Lodge, where "Buffalo Bill" Cody formerly took parties of hunters in search of elk, deer and bear. From here we traveled through the Shoshone Canyon, Shoshone Dam being our first stop, a great body of water being stored here for irrigation purposes.

Cody seems to be a very prosperous little place and the people very friendly to tourists. We visited Cody's monument and the Museum here, camping again for the night.

Found some very nice looking farms around Cody and from Cody to Greybull and on south through Basin, Mauderson, Worland and to Thermopolis. Sugar beets, potatoes, hay, grain, corn, peas and beans are raised here in abundance. Sugar factories, canning plants and threshing sheds handle the growing crops as well. Oil refineries, where is prepared great quantities of crude oil for the market, make this section of Wyoming a very busy community.

At Thermopolis, we camped for two days, taking the baths at the Big Horn Hot Springs, the largest hot spring in the world, eighteen million gallons of hot sulphur water being discharged from these springs every twenty-four hours.

The State of Wyoming now owns the property and maintains a public bathhouse for the use of persons suffering from rheumatism and other diseases for which the water is beneficial.

A new highway has been recently built through the Wind River Canyon south of Thermopolis, the trip through the canyon being very attractive, ending in Birdseye Pass, where the road leaves the mountains for the desert again around Shoshone.

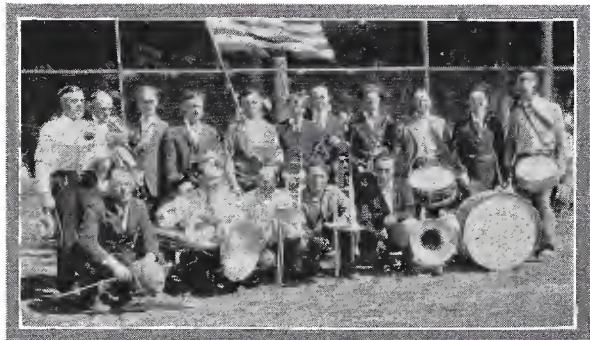
Reaching Riverton, we again came to a farming district extending to Lander, the place where the "rails end and the trails begin." We camped a day and a night there. Leaving there, we drove through the Red Canyon and over the mountains to historic Atlantic City and South Pass, where some of those old prospectors are still searching for the mother-lode.

At South Pass we met the old Oregon Trail. Camping on the Sweetwater River, we came across some old graves with small wooden head-boards bearing the dates 1847 and 1849, the mounds burrowed by badgers and gophers and grown with weeds until the place can hardly be found.

After two days spent along the Sweetwater, where we enjoyed some good fishing, we followed the old Oregon Trail through Pacific Springs, where the water starts west, on to Farson and back to Superior, having traveled a little over one thousand miles through the finest scenery in the United States.

Another Band Organized—Hanna Steps Out After the Drum

NOW comes Hanna with a newly organized band, with shining new instruments and heaps of enthusiastic plans—and a goodly number of experienced bandsmen. It has already played two public appearances, the picnic of the Hanna Old Timers' Club and the Labor Day celebration, when it led the parade arranged by the U. M. W. of A. in Hanna.



Hanna Band.

Left to right: W. F. Milliken, Mark Jackson, George Warburton, Chas. Stebner, J. Sherratt, Charles Anderson, Bert Travellie.

Bottom row: H. Brindley, J. R. Mann, J. Dickinson, John Milliken and Joe Briggs.

Not so very long ago we heard the prediction that at some future Fourth of July we should hear several bands crash out a musical acclaim of the day. We probably will—or we may have a band number musical contest added to the day's events of the Old Timers' celebration.

Magnetism

(Continued from page 300)

upon each other as they change their relative positions. The results of a study of this molecular friction contributed to the greatness of the late Charles P. Steinmetz.

When iron is magnetized it is referred to as having a field of strength of so many magnetic lines. Of course, these are invisible but with the aid of instruments and mathematics may be calculated, measured and handled quite the same as any tangible quantity. A wire cutting through a magnetic field of 100,000,000 lines in one second will have generated in it a potential of one volt. This law is one of the fundamentals of electrical engineering.

Zion Canyon, Bryce and the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River

(Continued from page 306)

forgotten. The folded and faulted strata in the Cumberland and Baxter Basins, and similar structures in the Wasatch Mountains, speak of the great compressive forces which have operated on this earth, and the lava tells of that other internal force which modifies the earth's surface. "See America First" not only because it is America but also because nowhere else in the world can such color and such depth of canyon be found. It is not only beautiful, not only dramatic, not only gigantic but it is also unique.

Fair Here!

"Are you going to the fair?"

"What fair?"

"The paper says, 'Fair here today and tomorrow,' "

The Hanna Girl Scout Camp at Rattle Snake Creek

By A. H. Royce, First Aid Instructor

AT the foot of the mighty Elk Mountain, which rises twelve thousand feet above the level of the sea, and on a beautiful stream which tumbles and dances through deep canyons and towering pines, you can see the glimmer of the white tents where the G. S. A. Troop of Hanna camps. In front of the tents, in a cleared space, Old Glory floats proudly on the breeze. There are no paved roads nor street car lines and to get there with a car means skillful driving. The teamster that took the equipment out was the only one who was in no way worried and he seemed to enjoy it when he had to hook on and pull a couple of the cars out of a mud hole. Not yet do automobiles take the place of a good team of horses!

When nearly all the cars that brought us out had gone home and camp was pitched, every one got busy

cleaning up and getting supper. But—some one had overlooked the flour, sugar, and potatoes! That was nice, what were we going to eat? One of the cars that was still there volunteered to go down to Joe Fisher's and borrow some, and Dorothy Christensen went to town with the other one to get the rest of our supplies. At last, when things were straightened out a little and Dorothy had returned with the missing spuds, supper eaten, dishes washed, and all the visitors gone home, every one turned in, all lights were out and camp was asleep(?)

The night was lovely, it rained like the dickens, and the little field mice were holding a carnival on the tent tops. First they would run to the top and then "zip," they'd slide down. They seemed to enjoy the rain and the new camp immensely and several hundred must have been detailed to investigate the interior of the tents, judging by the sudden screams and outbursts of, "Oh, there it is! Quick, turn that flash



1. The Widdowfield and Tip Vincent monument to which the Hanna girls hiked.



2. On the top of Sheep Mountain.



3. The Hanna Girl Scouts spell a message which we can all read. We'd like to have had Andy Royce, their instructor, in the picture.

light over here! Throw a boot at it," etc. Finally every one forgot the mice, until—"Hey, cooks hit the deck, six o'clock. Come on now!" And a couple of sleepy heads would crawl out of their nice warm beds—but they were not sleepy long, because the cold, brisk mountain air would soon send the sand-man scurrying and the cooks for the day would get their soap, tooth-brushes and towels and hurry to the dam to wash and then run up to the cabin to get warm by the fire that was built by the writer at 5:20. Captain Dorothy had a daily schedule arranged which filled our day from Reveille at 6:30 A. M. to Taps at 9:05 P. M. when all lights were out and all was quiet.

Then the rest of the evening was turned over to the prowlers of the night on the mountain; the deep voiced, solemn old owl, the slinking mountain lion stalking his prey, the coyotes mournfully howling at the brilliant moon which rises majestically over the mountain and pierces the deep chasms with a soft silver light. Only those familiar with the moonlight and deep stillness and vastness of the night, away up among the big timber and canyons, can fully appreciate its intense beauty. It leaves a memory that can never be erased.

Camp routine work was arranged like this; each day two girls were detailed to cook, one to sweep and empty garbage, two to wash dishes, the rest to take care of the regular duties of camp.

On the first Tuesday morning a hike was planned to the Widdowfield monument which is about three miles above camp. Each one took an orange and a couple of cookies and all had a wonderful time and considered the day well spent.

One trip was taken to the top of Sheep Mountain, from where could be seen Walcott, Saratoga, Ft. Steele, Parco, Hanna and Medicine Bow. It was a wonderful climb and a gorgeous view.

Sunday, August 15th, a number of cars came out to camp where they spent most of the day, and thoroughly enjoyed a Sunday dinner of fried sage chicken.

The proposed trip to the top of Elk Mountain was abandoned on account of weather conditions, and a couple of the girls falling ill on the day the trip was scheduled to take place.

All too soon came Saturday, August 21st, when all tents were taken down, camp broken, and everyone loaded into cars and taken back to town, feeling that they had spent a very enjoyable two weeks and thanking the Community Council and The Union Pacific Coal Company, hoping that they might again enjoy a camping trip next year.

Those Laws of Ours—What are They?

A Girl Scout became a Scout by her own choice, she voluntarily subscribes to the Laws, our code. More—ordinarily the girl who offers herself as a candidate is basically a Scout right then. She is the kind of a girl usually who would keep those laws in any case. Then, of course, there isn't anything in the Girl Scout laws that a gentlewoman will not instinctively be—not do but be. I've always liked the positive emphasis of our laws. "A Girl Scout's honor is to be trusted." Of course it is. Again the girl who wants to be a Scout is the sort of a girl whose honor is to be trusted. I could do with only three of our laws. The first; then the "sister law," "A Girl Scout is a friend to all and a sister to every other Girl Scout" and the last: "A Girl Scout is clean in thought, word and deed."

First we think about our honor, the inside us; then the comradeship of scouting, then, in the last law, the through and through cleanliness of the Scout. No careless habits hers. No careless tales or words or deeds hers. Did you ever notice how psychologically correctly that law is stated; "clean in thought, word and deed?" You remember the old adage: "Sow a thought and reap an act; sow an act and reap a habit; sow a habit and reap a destiny." We do speak as we've thought and just as truly we act as we have spoken. The true Girl Scout is clean in thought, word and deed. Just as truly as she would do no careless or wrong deed she will speak no careless story.

Once

I had a friend and the world came after,
Half of the time we were sick from laughter.
We used to lie in an apple tree
Watching a bird and a bumble bee,
Or sunlight crumbling the upturned sod,
Talking of this and that and God.
Ancient problems of abstract soul
We settled over the fruit we stole.

Dorothy C. Alyea.

(Continued from page 303)

To our Wyoming friends a cordial invitation is hereby extended to spend the evening around a fireplace where hospitality, kindness and good faith greet you.



Committee in Charge of Carnival Held at Lowell School, Rock Springs,
August 19th, 20th and 21st.

Left to right: Dorset McMurtry, Claude Mitchell, Mrs. Wm. McMullen, Mrs. Claude Mitchell, Mrs. Frank Madison, Mrs. Pat Campbell, Jack Armstrong and Frank Madison (General Chairman).



Our Little Folks



The First Landing of Columbus in The New World

By Washington Irving (Adapted)

IT WAS on Friday morning, the 12th of October, that Columbus first beheld the New World. As the day dawned he saw before him an island, several leagues in extent, and covered with trees like a continental orchard. Though apparently uncultivated it was populous, for the inhabitants were seen issuing from all parts of the woods and running to the shore. They were perfectly naked, and, as they stood gazing at the ships, appeared by their attitudes and gestures to be lost in astonishment.

Columbus made signals for the ships to cast anchor and the boats to be manned and armed. He entered his own boat, richly attired in scarlet, and holding the royal standard; while Martin Alonzo Pinzon and his brother put off in company in their boats, each with a banner of the enterprise emblazoned with a green cross, having on either side the letters "F" and "Y", the initials of the Castilian monarchs Fernando and Ysabel, surmounted by crowns.

As he approached the shore, Columbus was delighted with the purity and suavity of the atmosphere, the crystal transparency of the sea, and the extraordinary beauty of the vegetation. He beheld also fruits of an unknown kind upon the trees which overhung the shores.

On landing he threw himself on his knees, kissed the earth, and returned thanks to God with tears of joy. His example was followed by the rest.

"Almighty and Eternal God," prayed Columbus, "who by the energy of Thy creative word hast made the firmament, the earth and the sea; blessed and glorified by Thy name in all places! May Thy majesty and dominion be exalted for ever and ever, as Thou hast permitted Thy holy name to be made known and spread by the most humble of Thy servants, in this hitherto unknown portion of Thine empire."

Columbus, then rising, drew his sword, displayed the royal standard, and assembling around him the two captains and the rest who had landed, he took solemn possession in the name of the Castilian sovereigns, giving the island the name of San Salvador.

Columbus and the Egg

By James Baldwin (Adapted)

ONE day Columbus was at a dinner which a Spanish gentleman had given in his honor, and several persons were present who were jealous of the great admiral's success. They were proud, conceited fellows, and they very soon began to try to make Columbus uncomfortable.

"You have discovered strange lands beyond the seas," they said, "but what of that? We do not see why there should be so much said about it. Anybody can sail across the ocean; and anybody can coast along the islands on the other side, just as you have done. It is the simplest thing in the world."

Columbus made no answer; but after a while he took an egg from a dish and said to the company:

"Who among you, gentlemen, can make this egg stand on end?"

One by one those at the table tried the experiment. When the egg had gone entirely around and none had succeeded, all said that it could not be done.

Then Columbus took the egg and struck its small end gently upon the table so as to break the shell a little. After that there was no trouble in making it stand upright.

"Gentlemen," said he, "what is easier than to do this which you said was impossible? It is the simplest thing in the world. Anybody can do it,—after he has been shown how!"

The Benevolent Goblin

From *Gesta Romanorum* (Adapted)

IN the kingdom of England there is a hillock in the midst of a dense wood. Thither in old days knights and their followers were wont to repair when tired and thirsty after the chase. When one of their number called out, "I thirst!" there immediately started up a Goblin with a cheerful countenance, clad in a crimson robe, and bearing in his outstretched hand a large drinking-horn richly ornamented with gold and precious jewels, and full of the most delicious, unknown beverage.

The Goblin presented the horn to the thirsty knight, who drank and instantly felt refreshed and cool. After the drinker had emptied the horn, the Goblin offered a silken napkin to wipe

the mouth. Then, without waiting to be thanked, the strange creature vanished as suddenly as he had come.

Now once there was a knight of churlish nature, who was hunting alone in those parts. Feeling thirsty and fatigued, he visited the hillock and cried out:

"I thirst!"

Instantly the Goblin appeared and presented the horn.

When the knight had drained it of its delicious beverage, instead of returning the horn, he thrust it into his bosom, and rode hastily away.

He boasted far and wide of his deed, and his feudal lord hearing thereof caused him to be bound and cast into prison; then fearing lest he, too, might become partaker in the theft and ingratitude of the knight, the lord presented the jeweled horn to the King of England, who carefully preserved it among the royal treasures. But never again did the benevolent Goblin return to the hillock in the wood.

SOME SMILES



Dry Cleaned

A colored Baptist was holding forth.
"Now, bredder, come up to de altar an' have yo' sins washed away."

All came up but one.

"Why, Brudder Jones, don't yo' want yo' sins washed away?"

"Ah done had mah sins washed away."
"Yo has! Where you had yo' sins washed away?"
"In de Methodist Chapel."
"Ah, Brudder Jones, yo' ain't been washed, yo' just been dry cleaned."

No Freckles on Her

He: "Have you read 'Freckles'?"
She (quickly): "Oh, no! That's my veil!"

Had the Eye

"Oi, Oi!" chortled Casey; "an' did Maloney give yez th' black eye?"

"He did not," retorted Murphy with dignity, "he gave me only th' black. Oi hod th' eye ahl th' toime."

Should be Satisfied

Two men watching Shriners parade:
"Who are those fellows, Mike?"
"They're Shriners."
"And what are Shriners?"
"Why, they're Masons."
"Sure and what the devil do they want now? They're getting \$18 a day."

Try It.

Old Lady: "Why don't you try to cheer your little brother up?"

Small Boy: "Didja ever try to cheer anybody up who'd just eaten five bananas, a hot dog and six ice cream cones?"

Conscientious

A Philadelphia man called up a birdstore the other day and said:

"Send me 30,000 cockroaches at once."

"What in heaveu's name do you want with 30,000 cockroaches?"

"Well," replied the householder, "I am moving today and my lease says I must leave the premises here in exactly the same condition in which I found them."

—The Thrift Magazine.

His Lead

"Deacon White," asked Parson Jackson, "will you lead us in prayer?"

There was no answer. After a third appeal Parson Jackson succeeded in a rousing the drowsy man. "Deacon White, will you lead?"

The deacon in bewilderment rubbed his heavy eyes and announced: "Lead yourself—I just dealt."

Something to Crow About

Mr. Bacon: "Did you hear those measly roosters crowing this morning early?"

Mrs. Bacon: "Yes, dear."

Mr. Bacon: "I wonder what on earth they want to do that for?"

Mrs. Bacon: "Why, don't you remember, dear, you got up one morning early, and you crowed about it for a week?"

He Could Read

"You big bonehead," shouted the construction superintendent to his Swede foreman, "I told you to fire that man and you hit him with an ax!"

"Vell, Boss, dose ax, she have sign, 'For Fire Only!'"

—The Mutual Magazine.

Out of Circulation

Judge: "Do you wish to marry again if you receive a divorce?"

Liza: "Ah should say not. Ah wants to be withdrawn from circulation."

Probably Right

Dignified Visitor (at Sunday School): "Who was least pleased at the return of the Prodigal?"

Bright Boy: "The fatted calf."

A Change of Air

McAndrews: "Hooray! The wind has changed."

Convalescent wife: "Well, mon, what of it?"

McAndrews: "Ye ken the doctor said ye needed a change of air."

On the Installment Plan

"So she refuses to give you back your ring. Well, you can't make her."

"Perhaps not, but the installment man can."

Shortest Poem in the World

The shortest poem in the world, but there are millions in it. You'll understand it even if you don't read poetry."

His
Biz
Is
Liz.

—American Mercury.

Caddie Master (to new recruit)—"Now, then, you feller, hop to it, and don't just stand aroun' lookin' dumb like as if you was a member of the club."

Sports Page

Superior High School Football Team

THE Superior High School football team is rapidly rounding into shape for their opening game at Superior. Coach Purma and Prof. Green are optimistic over the team as there are twenty-two students out trying for positions. Beginning with "Fat" Rauzi with his 184 pounds of brawn, down to Davis with his 117 pounds, the team will go on the field with more poundage than at any time since football was taken up by the High School.

Three of last year's players will be missing from the line-up, Sullivan and Sherwood in the back field, and Frank Vetal at center. Chuck Applegate will fill one of the places in the backfield and Nick Moser will more than fill the gap made by Vetal.

Coach Purma developed two of the best tackles in this district in Gibbs and Rauzi, and much is expected of them this season.

New football equipment arrived and will be given out as soon as the positions are filled. The boys will get their first test on September 25, when Rawlins High will play on the home field.

The schedule to date is as follows: September 25, Rawlins at Superior; October 2, Green River at Superior; October 9, Open; October 16, Rock Springs at Superior; October 23, Open; October 30, Superior at Green River; November 6, Superior at Rock Springs. Lander High School will probably be invited to fill one of the open dates.

Giants Win Championship in Superior Twilight League

THE results of games played since the last issue of the Magazine are as follows: August 12, Cubs 8, Giants 13; August 13, Cards 6, Pirates 9; August 18, Cubs 5, Pirates 9; August 18, Giants 11, Cards 23; August 25, Pirates 13, Giants 15; August 26, Cubs 4, Cards 10; Sept. 1, Pirates 9, Cards 17; Sept. 2, Cubs 3, Giants 6.

The league championship was not decided until the last game. The Giants winning their last schedule game decided the issue, with the Cards only one game behind, a loss for the Giants would have tied them with the Cardinals.

The spurt of the Pirates in the second half of the schedule was noticeable as they only lost two games. Both of these games were lost when Sutherland, their star pitcher, was absent.

Only one member of the Twilight League graduated to the big show, Chapin, Pirate pitcher. Chapin joined the Dutton Circus that visited Superior during the summer.

The Twilight League brought out some ball players that had been keeping themselves in the background. The shining stars were Rizzi of the Giants, A. Buchanan and J. Buchanan of the Giants, and Reese of the Cardinals, while Pecolar of the Cubs showed up well as a pitcher. Likuaz, Pirate catcher, showed flashes of baseball ability at times.

The averages will be published in the next issue of the Magazine.

News About All Of Us

Superior

Matthew Morrow of Cumberland is the new Assistant Material Clerk, taking the place of Mr. Warinner who is now Billing Clerk, filling the place of Miss Zella Levesque, resigned.

The buildings of The Union Pacific Coal Company at Superior are receiving a new coat of paint.

Mr. A. C. Ward, Safety Inspector, "B" Mine, and family returned from an extended motor trip back to his old home in Kansas. While away they also visited in Missouri and Colorado.

Mrs. Howard Hellewell, Farmington, Utah, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Rodger Robinson.

Ray Englebretsen of the Auditor's office in Rock Springs is filling the place of Florence Laverty in the Store office.

The new Studebaker school bus is here and Mr. Olson of the South Superior garage is the driver.

Miss Doris Robinson is visiting the Murrays at "E" Plane before leaving for Laramie.

The Eastern Stars of Superior held their first meeting on September 10th, with a large attendance.

Mrs. M. Fougne and her two children visited in Twin Falls, Idaho, during the month of August.

Miss Phyllis Hansen, Miss Marion Wallace, Mr. O. S. Jefferson and Coach Purma motored to Salt Lake City for the week-end.

The High School had its first get-together social at the High School, September 10th. The school has a new Orthophonic Victrola. This will furnish music for the dances as well as furnish music studies for the students.

At this writing there are 402 students enrolled in the Superior schools. The third, fourth and fifth grades are very crowded.

The high school "grads" of last year will soon be scattered to the four winds. Doris Robinson, Phyllis McDill and George Girard leave for Laramie to attend the University. Catherine Moser will attend the State Normal at Greeley, Colo. Edith Morley is doing secretarial work at the Premier Coal Co.

H. L. Hays, Prin., Graduate of University of Wyoming, Encampment, Wyo.; Amy Greenhalgh, Nutrition and Health, graduate of University of Illinois; Ella Goehring, English and Language, graduate of University of Nebraska, Ravenna, Nebraska; Dixie Wood, art, graduate of Missouri State College, Warrensburg, Mo., are the new teachers of the High School.



Mary Ann and Martha Brown, Logan, Iowa; Loie Waring, Albion, Neb., and Lillian Johnson, Cheyenne, Wyo., are the new teachers in the grade school.

Mrs. Joe Moser entertained the Bridge Club at her home on "B" Hill, September 9th. Mrs. Holt won first prize, Mrs. Droege and Mrs. O'Connell consolation, and Mrs. Bertagnoli won the guest prize. A dainty luncheon was served.

Mr. Thomas Smith visited in Denver, Colorado, on Labor Day and while there met (accidently???) Miss Rosalie Young. Miss Young will be remembered as one of the teachers at the High School a year ago. Tom soon convinced Miss Young that Superior was pretty lonesome without her and Miss Young must have decided that life in Texas was just as lonesome without Tom, so on September the 6th, they decided to travel life's highway together.

Mrs. Joe Moser and Mrs. (Dr.) Sanders were joint-hostesses at a charmingly arranged luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Lawrence Hay and Mrs. Emil Droege on September 14th at Mrs. Moser's beautifully appointed bungalow home. Late summer flowers grown in the gardens of Superior decorated the living rooms and den, while the dining room was beautiful in exquisite mauve tones with subdued lights. Tiny baskets of mauve sweet peas marked the places of guests and the same flower predominated in the arranged centre. Covers were arranged for fourteen guests, including the members of the Bridge Club, the guests of honor, with Mrs. Wm. McIntosh of Cumberland and Mrs. D. S. McKay of Rock Springs as out-of-town guests.

Reliance

Foremost among the important events in Reliance is the advent of new daughters in the families of Dick Gibbs and Dan Gardner. Little Miss Gibbs proves the old saying that women have the "last" word, as the Gibbs family is already in receipt of five boys and now we have a girl. Both fond papas are most chesty and distributed cigars generously.

A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Rafferty by several of her good friends in honor of her birthday this past month.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Telek made a trip to Salt Lake this month and Mr. Telek has come home from his short stay looking very perky.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanna of Laramie are now residents here. Mr. Hanna has accepted the position of principal of our schools.

Everyone welcomed the Misses Prosser and Sibley back to our midst after a summer's vacation.

Reports from the Hospital are that Pat Burns and Felix Anselmi are improving and will soon be on the road to recovery.

Florence McPhie has returned from Standardville, Utah, where she has been visiting her sister for the past two months.

The new bathhouse is nearing completion and everyone is looking forward to the time when it will be put in service.

Mr. Jas. Stroud has been appointed caretaker of the school for the coming year.

Several kiddies have entertained their small friends at birthday parties this month; among them being little Miss Dean and Miss Strond.

Gail Robertson has taken the school at the "Wells." Certainly Reliance's loss is their gain.

Mr. and Mrs. McComas and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hall have returned from a vacation spent in Lava Hot Springs.

Tommy Morgan is carrying a pair of awfully sore lips around in a sling. What is supposed to cause such an affliction? We don't know but have heard tell.

Winton

The Misses Mildred and Mary Foster entertained twenty-four people at a surprise party on Friday evening, September 3rd, at their home in honor of Bill and Blaine Fowkes and Morris Ivie.

Mrs. Ed. Sutton entertained at cards Wednesday, September 1st, in honor of her mother, Mrs. Lindsay, of Oak Creek, Colorado.

On Friday evening, August 27th, Misses Martha and Katherine Anderson entertained at a surprise party at the home of Mrs. Dodds, the honor guest being Katie Fowkes.

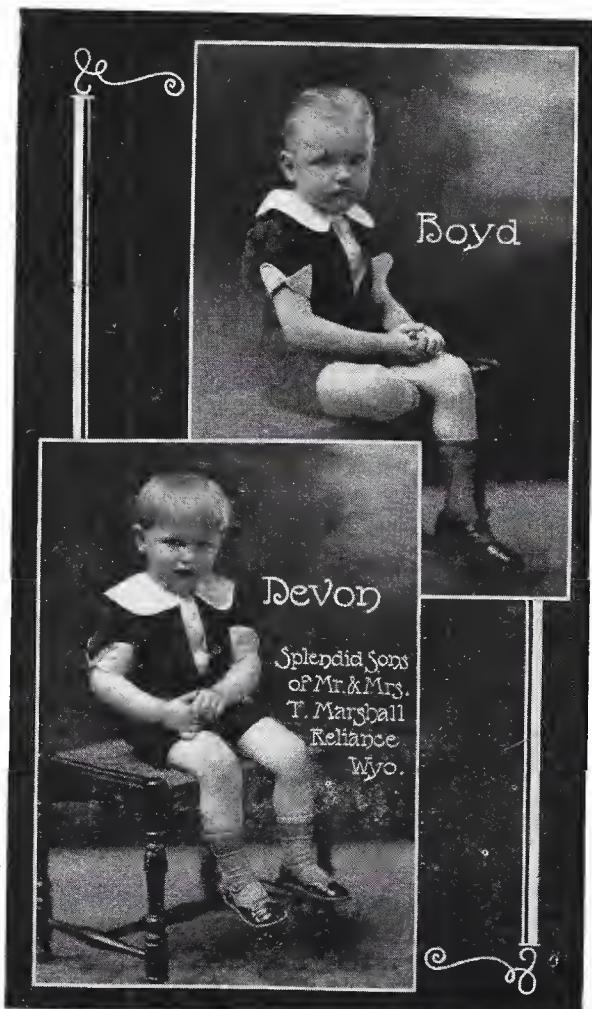
Little Miss Catherine Uram was hostess at a delightful birthday party at her home Saturday afternoon, September 11th.

Mr. Stebbins enjoyed a two-weeks vacation in Nebraska this month.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Swanson and children and Mr. and Mrs. Pete Uram and children enjoyed a delightful vacation visiting in Thermopolis, Yellowstone Park and the northern part of Idaho. They returned the first part of September.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart McDowell with Agnes McDowell and Ruth Clark enjoyed a visit in Yellowstone Park this month.

The community was shocked and grieved at the sudden death of little Robert Bruce Jolly, Jr., which occurred at the family residence Wednesday A. M., September 8th from pneumonia. Deepest sympathy is



extended by the community to the bereaved parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jolly, and two sisters, Evelyn and Margaret.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tardone and daughters, Jennie and Mary, were Kemmerer visitors this month.

The Woman's Club has resumed its meetings for the winter. The first meeting was held Wednesday afternoon, September 8th. This was a business meeting. On Wednesday afternoon, September 22nd, a social meeting was enjoyed with Mrs. F. A. Kaul and Mrs. Shuttleworth as hostesses. A short musical program was given and the ladies played cards. A most delicious lunch was served at the close of the pleasant afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Baxter and children were Ogden visitors during the month.

Our new wash house is nearing completion.

The Wm. Fowkes family moved to Rock Springs this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stevens and children enjoyed a visit with relatives at Sunrise, Wyoming, early in September.

Bill Fowkes and Morris Ivie left Sunday evening, September 5th, for California where they are attending school.

Miss Pearle Antrobus is the bookkeeper in the office filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Betty Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kenyon have returned from Denver where they spent six weeks.

Miss Hilda Hudson has returned from Ogden.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hornsby are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy born Wednesday, September 8th.

A great many of the men folks have been out on hunting trips.

Sunday school services are held every Sunday morning at the Community Club House at 10:30 o'clock. Mr. Kenyon is Sunday School Superintendent. Some fifty are enrolled at this time. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. Susich are the proud parents of a baby boy born on Saturday, September 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Penny of Salt Lake City visited at the home of Mrs. Penny's Parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Liddiard, this month.

Cumberland

Miss Greta Wilde of Coalville, Utah, has been the guest of Miss Segna Robinson for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Axel Johnson has been a patient at the L. D. S. hospital at Salt Lake City for a month, where she underwent an operation for goitre. Her many friends are pleased to learn that she is improving.

Mrs. Seth Akerlund, Blanche and Clem McLean and August Bakka made an overland trip to Vernal, Utah, where they visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Williams, Dr. McCrann and Mr. and Mrs. J. Reese made a business trip to Rock Springs during the month.

Mr. Axel Johnson, Walter and Howard spent a week at Salt Lake while Mrs. Johnson was in the hospital.

Mrs. Tom Dodds and son, Tommy, spent last week at Salt Lake City. Tommy has been receiving medical treatment at the Dr. Richards clinic.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright Walker motored to Rock Springs for Labor Day, where they visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Brown of Superior were Cumberland business visitors one week-end during the month.

Mrs. Ed Anderson and kiddies spent a couple of weeks at Salt Lake City.

Miss Ellen Edwards, clerk at the U. P. Store, and Mr. Wm. McWilliams were married at Rock Springs September 3rd. The community joins in best wishes for a happy and successful future.

Mr. J. G. Bagnell, who has been a patient at the L. C. M. hospital, Kemmerer, shows a slight improvement during the past week.

Miss Arvela Bartley and Mrs. Bert Williams were among the number who were initiated into the American Legion Auxiliary at Kemmerer, September 2nd.

Mrs. C. A. Lathom, O. S. L. depot clerk, departed for Aurora, Colorado, where she will spend some time with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McIntosh and family motored to Rock Springs the Sunday before Labor Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blacker, Sr., were summoned to Idaho because of the death of Mr. Blacker's sister.

Cumberland Band gave a picnic for its members and the public at Ft. Bridger, Wyo., one Sunday during the month. A large crowd attended and had a most enjoyable day listening to the band and watching the numerous sports. We are all anxiously awaiting the next band picnic.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Wilcox, a boy.

Nurse Fanny Perner and Mary Goddard of Rock Springs spent a vacation with relatives in Cumberland. L. Rowbottom is on the sick list.

Rock Springs

Carl J. Carlson and family of "E" Plane have returned from a vacation spent in Colorado.

Mrs. F. L. McCarty and daughter have been visiting with relatives in Evanston.

Mrs. John Kumar is confined to her home with an attack of la grippe.

Electrician E. M. Guseman leaves on September 15th for Arizona, where he expects to spend the winter.

Marko Balen has returned from California, where he spent the past three months for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. C. A. Murray of "E" Plane visited with relatives in Superior.

Thos. Smith and Irvin Rodda have returned from a vacation spent in the Yellowstone National Park.

Albert Hardin spent Labor Day at Lewis Lake near South Pass and he reports a nice catch of fish.

Mrs. Agnes Toon of Deer Trail, Colorado, has been visiting with friends and relatives the past week.

F. A. Wilhelm and family motored to Evanston and Bear Lake, where they spent Labor Day.



More of our garden beauties—
Emma Wilson in the Charles Croft tulip bed, Rainbow Avenue, Rock Springs.

Dan Kelley had his wrist sprained while at work in No. 2 Mine on September 7th.

John Firmage, Jr., has been on the sick list.

Jack Dewar has returned from a two-weeks vacation spent in California.

Jack Armstrong is confined to his home with a severe attack of stomach trouble.

Pete Bereich had his right foot badly bruised while at work in No. 4 Mine on September 9th.

Mrs. Morgan Roberts went to Laramie on September 10th, where she attended a state meeting of the Parent-Teachers' Association.

Miss Mary Taylor, bookkeeper at No. 4 Store, has returned from a vacation spent in Salt Lake City.

Mr. R. W. Fowkes has moved his family in from Winton. Mr. Fowkes is employed in No. 8 Mine.

Tony Radaj has returned from an extended visit with relatives and friends at his old home in Dalmatia.

Mike Dolgas has moved his family here from Superior. Mr. Dolgas is employed in No. 8 Mine.

S. D. Wardle has returned from a visit with friends in Fremont and Omaha, Nebraska.

F. A. Hunter and family are visiting with relatives in Evanston.



Mary Catherine Campbell, Bubby Mitchell and Rosemary Mitchell, all of No. 4 District, Rock Springs.

Hanna

Labor Day was celebrated in Hanna under the auspices of the U. M. W. of A. First Aid Contests by the Girl Scouts and Boy Scouts were engaged in on Sunday and on Monday the day was started by a Grand Parade, which was led by Mr. Tom Q. Powell as flag bearer and Mr. T. H. Butler leading the band. All the children and Union men followed and a number of automobiles wound up what was a very nice parade. After the parade the children received candy and ice cream cones, after which a great variety of sports took place. Our newly organized band added very much to the success of the day.

August 30th was a very exciting day as it was the first day of school. This was registration day and school opened with an enrollment of about 400.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barton and family visited with relatives in Evanston during August.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper McLennan of Superior and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dodds of Megeath visited with Mrs. McLennan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Butler, during August.

The marriage of Miss Lillie Malberg of Hanna and John Anselm of Rock Springs took place in Rawlins on August 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, residents of Old Carbon in the early days and now residing in Los Angeles, California, visited with friends and relatives and renewed old acquaintances during August.

The male population of Hanna was increased during the month of August by the arrival of sons at the homes of Glen Kinser, Harry Nakazona and Mike Saradakis. A new son made his arrival at the home of E. R. Henningson on September 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whiston and family of Kemmerer, former residents of Hanna, visited with friends and relatives here during August.

The ladies of the St. Margarets Guild held a card party at the First Aid Hall on September 2nd, which was a great success.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Briggs have had as their house guests, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wilson, formerly of Hanna, now residing at Erie, Colorado.

Mr. Nels Ekman and daughter, Bertha, visited in Laramie on August 23rd.

A delightful day was enjoyed by the members of the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church, when they motored out to the 76 Ranch, 25 miles north of town on Wednesday, August 25th, where they were entertained by Mrs. Joe Fate.

Mrs. John Lee and children visited in Denver the week-end of August 28th.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Henningson had as their guests during August, their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burton of Denver.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bullock spent their vacation at Yellowstone Park and Salt Lake City.

Miss Effie May Collins of Hanna, and Joseph Golden of Cheyenne were married in Rawlins on Tuesday, August 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilkes of Superior visited with Mr. Wilkes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cook, over Labor Day.

The Old Timer's Picnic which was held at Fort Steele on August 29th was well attended and the picnickers had a wonderful time. The Hanna Band accompanied them and before leaving several selections were played in front of the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hausen, pioneer residents of Old Carbon.

Mrs. Joe Norris of Rock Springs spent Labor Day in Hanna visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairbrother of Massachusetts visited friends in Hanna over Labor Day.

On August 30th Mr. and Mrs. Lynwood Smith returned from their honeymoon which was spent along the Pacific Coast.

Mrs. Robert Benedict, who had been suffering from a long illness, died at her home in Laramie on September 8th. The people of Hanna extend their sincere sympathy to the family and other relatives in their bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Tavelli, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Jackson, and Mrs. Joe Jackson and Willette Warburton motored to Cheyenne, where Willette was entered in the Convent of The Holy Child Jesus. The rest of the party motored on to Lafayette, Colorado, where they spent Labor Day.

Mrs. Joe Lucas and Mrs. Jas. Walsh spent September 9th in Rawlins, as witnesses for Mrs. James Hearn, who received her citizen papers and Mrs. Sam Cshawshaw, who filed for citizen papers.

Tono

Mrs. C. F. Smith has returned from a visit with relatives at Wenatchee, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Larson and family have returned from a two-months vacation trip, motoring through Utah, Colorado, Wyoming and South Dakota. Mrs. Larson's father accompanied them home.

Mrs. Jas. Colvin underwent an operation for appendicitis at the new Centralia General Hospital and is now reported doing nicely.

Mrs. D. B. Gilfillan has been seriously ill for some time and was recently removed to St. Luke's Hospital at Centralia.

Among the young folks leaving to teach school during the coming year are: Misses Ida Johnson, Irene Patterson, Lucille Way, Mary Hill and Irene Ring.

Among those returning to Normal are the Misses Ethel Richardson, Elizabeth Peterson and Fanny Johnson, with Miss Elaine Warren returning to St. Aquinas Academy at Taeoma.

John Hill has registered at the Washington State College, Pullman, and will take a four-year course in Electric Engineering.

Mrs. Ernest Barber entertained in honor of her mother, Mrs. J. M. Johnson of Nebraska, who has been visiting for the past month. The afternoon was spent in the preparation of linen for the new Club House. Those present were: Mesdames Johnson, Friend, Fusko, Way, Larson, Warren, Davis, Barber, Dove, Boardman and the honor guest.

Mrs. Tom Warren is entertaining as house guest Mrs. H. P. Morgan and son, Harry, of Taft, Calif.

While going home from the Club House Mr. Wm. Barber collided with a fire hydrant, the injury necessitating Hospital attention at Centralia.

The Community Club assembled for active work and at a business meeting it was decided to hold a series of "Hostess Parties," the funds so derived to be used in purchasing additional furnishings for the new Club House. The first Hostesses named were: Margaret Murray, Fern Boardman, Harriet Way, Rena Warren, Marcia Dove, Allene Warren, Mary Richardson and Violet Planeta.

The Ladies' First Aid Club tendered a Banquet to the Mine Rescue Team prior to their departure for San Francisco. The affair was held in the new Club House, covers being laid for twenty-two. The assembly room was bright with a myriad of flowers and table appointments carried out under First Aid color scheme. Mrs. E. C. Way was Chairman of arrangements, and Mrs. J. H. Patterson acted as Toastmaster. After-dinner speeches were in order and developed a lot of hitherto hidden talent. Guests present were: Captain and Mrs. Poutin, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mossop,

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wigley, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Petersen, D. B. Gilfillan, J. H. Patterson and Wm. Hann. First Aid ladies present were Mesdames Patterson, Davis, Coreoran, Way, Smith, Dove, Boardman, Barber, Warren, Richardson and Dace.

Some excellent tennis players are rapidly developing, the two outstanding ones at present being Harry Schiek and Dr. Conger; and present sentiment is strong that an additional court be erected next Spring. The success of the court is largely due to the many hours of labor performed by Ernest Barber and Tom Warren and others.

Through the courtesy of Olympia officials, the County roadgrader was run over the streets of Tono.

We regret very much to learn of the injury to Mr. F. V. Hicks. News of the accident was telegraphed to Mr. Way by T. H. Gaines of Rock Springs, and all join in wishing a speedy and complete recovery.

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